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HYMNS

FOR

SCHOOLS,

WITH

APPROPRIATE SELECTIONS FROM SCRIPTURE,

AND

TUNES SUITED TO THE METRES OF THE HYMNS.

BY

CHARLES D. CLEVELAND.

THIRD EDITION.

PHILADELPHIA:

E. C. & J. BIDDLE & CO., 503 MINOR ST.

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PREFACE TO THE FIRST EDITION

No author, I presume, ever made a book without having some good reason for it: and if I were asked, "Why, when there are already so many excellent compilations of sacred lyrics, do you add another to the number?" I should answer that, admirable as I acknowledge many of the existing selections to be, I have never seen one designed exclusively for schools, nor adapted throughout to their use. For more than thirteen years singing has been a part of the morning devotional exercises of my school, and though I have used a selection* most excellent and appropriate for social religious meetings, I have found a large number of the hymns in it, either in whole or in part, quite unsuitable to be sung by scholars assembled in school. I have therefore prepared the following work chiefly to meet my own wants. If other teachers, after examination, shall like it so well as to use it in their schools, I shall, of course, be gratified.

In preparing my work, I have been obliged, occasionally, to make slight alterations of a phrase or verse in a hymn, in order that it might be appropriately used in a school: for as the alternative was presented to me either to make such

* The "Union Hymns, selected from the Church Psalmody," Boston: *not* the "Union Hymns" of the American Sunday-school Union.

alterations, or to reject entirely a hymn otherwise admirable, I hesitated not which to do. In all such cases, however, the changes have been as slight as possible, and always, I trust, in harmony with the general spirit and sentiment of the hymn.

In making selections for my book, I have not been ambitious to have it consist mainly of pieces not to be found in other collections. But while a portion of the hymns may be familiar to the mass of Christians, and will be loved and sung by them as long as the English language endures, very many in this selection will, I presume, to most persons be new. I certainly have taken pains to cull, from the not inconsiderable stores in my possession, the choicest pieces I could find; aiming to have my book, in literary merit and poetic excellence, as well as in sentiments of pious and devotional feeling and of practical righteousness, the best selection of sacred lyrics extant. How far I have succeeded, others will, of course, decide.

I can, however, assure the critics, that the number of *perfect* hymns is small—very small. By *perfect* I mean such as are complete in themselves, having the three unities, "a beginning, a middle, and an end:" presenting one leading idea; and uniting in itself, in a high degree, the imaginative, the devotional, and the didactic. Still, there are some that unite these excellences, and I hope that some such will be found in the present volume.

In making a selection of tunes, I have confined myself to a few good, old tunes, easy to be sung, and such as for a long time have been favourites among Christians of all denominations. It is deeply to be regretted that there has been, of late, such a mania for new tunes. Every new

tune-book that is published I consider a grievous infliction upon the Christian church, as it tends to frustrate the great object of singing—the worship of God. That object is attained only when the exercise is so conducted that all can join in it. But how can this be, when tunes are continually introduced which the congregation never heard, or so difficult of execution that they cannot sing them? As well have the exercise of prayer in an "unknown tongue." The object of a choir is to aid congregational singing, not to supersede it:—not to exhibit itself, and display its artistic skill in executing new tunes, like a band of opera-singers, with the congregation for its audience. Such singing, however scientific, however "highly esteemed among men," must be "an abomination in the sight of God."

> "The tickled ears no heart-felt raptures raise;
> Nae unison hae they with our Creator's praise."

I now commit my little book to the judgment of intelligent and pious teachers. To what extent singing is an exercise in our public and private schools I know not; but sure I am that, wherever introduced, its influence must be of the most happy character. For myself, I would not continue my school a day without it. As an introduction to the duties of the day, nothing can be more chastening to the feelings, more animating to the spirits, more incentive to the faithful and conscientious discharge of duty, than singing an appropriate sacred song, replete with sentiments of piety, benevolence, and practical righteousness; impressing upon the heart, in the higher language of poetry, our duties to God, to each other, and

to ourselves. Should this book, therefore, be the means of introducing singing into only one school where it has heretofore been neglected, I shall not have made it in vain.

C. D. CLEVELAND.

Philadelphia, May 1, 1850.

PREFACE TO THE SECOND EDITION.

ANOTHER edition of my "Hymns for Schools" being called for, I have endeavoured to make it as perfect as possible. To this end, six hymns in the first edition, namely, 81, 108, 139, 148, 236, and 279, which I found to be duplicated either in whole or in part, have been cancelled, and others, certainly not inferior, substituted for them. To the "Index of First Lines," I have added the names of the authors, which I am sure will be considered an improvement; and in place of the "Index to the Tunes," which was not wanted, I have put four new tunes, as suggested by two or three teachers who have used the book. A few slight errors, not necessary to mention, have also been corrected; so that now, I believe, the work is as good as I can make it, and still more worthy of the confidence of those teachers who have spoken so warmly in its praise. C. D. C.

Philadelphia, July 1, 1851.

INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

A CHARGE to keep I have ..... *C. Wesley* .. 65
Again the Lord of life and light ..... *Barbauld* .. 379
Alas, what hourly dangers rise ..... *Steele* .. 131
All hail the power of Jesus' name ..... *Duncan* .. 323
Almighty Father, gracious Lord ..... *Steele* .. 242
Almighty God, in humble prayer ..... *Montgomery* .. 30
Almighty Maker, God ..... *Watts* .. 89
And can my heart aspire so high ..... *Steele* .. 288
And dost thou say, "Ask what thou wilt" ..... *Newton* .. 193
And is the gospel peace and love ..... *Steele* .. 20
And now, my soul, another year ..... *Browne* .. 366
Another day its course hath run ..... *Pierpont* .. 376
Another week has passed away ..... *Sacred Poetry* .. 377
Arise, arise, with joy survey ..... *Pratt's Coll.* .. 200
Arise, my soul, with rapture rise ..... *Epis. Coll.* .. 134
As flows the rapid river ..... *S. F. Smith* .. 364
As the sun's enlivening eye ..... *Newton* .. 368
Assembled in our school once more ..... *Anon.* .. 371
At the golden rise of day ..... *L. W. Bacon* .. 352
Awake, and sing the song ..... *Hammond* .. 177
Awake, my soul, and with the sun ..... *Kenn* .. 8
Awake, my soul, lift up thine eyes ..... *Barbauld* .. 91
Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve ..... *Doddridge* .. 57
Awake, our souls, away, our fears ..... *Watts* .. 78
Before thy mercy's throne ..... *An. Hymns* .. 197
Before we close our eyes, each night ..... *Follen* .. 9
Behold, my soul, the narrow bound ..... *Doddridge* .. 60
Behold the lofty sky ..... *Watts* .. 227
Behold the morning sun ..... *Watts* .. 5
Behold! the mountain of the Lord ..... *Scotch Par.* .. 256
Behold the Prince of Peace ..... *Needham* .. 363
Behold the sun, how bright ..... *Moore* .. 154
Behold the throne of grace ..... *Newton* .. 217
Behold, where, in a mortal form ..... *Enfield* .. 251
Beset with snares on every hand ..... *Doddridge* .. 295
Bestow, O Lord, upon our youth ..... *Cowper* .. 118
Be thou exalted, O my God ..... *Watts* .. 115
Blest are the men whose hearts do move ..... *Watts* .. 87
Blest be the tie that binds ..... *Fawcett* .. 189
Blest hour, when mortal man retires ..... *Raffles* .. 247
Blest is the man whose liberal heart ..... *E. J. Fitch* .. 230
Blest is the man whose softening heart ..... *Barbauld* .. 176
Blest work! the youthful mind to win ..... *Pratt's Coll.* .. 206
By Siloam's cool and shady rill ..... *Heber* .. 249
Calm on the bosom of thy God ..... *Hemans* .. 386

Children, in years and knowledge young..... *Watts*..119
Children, listen to the Lord ..... *Hastings*..265
Children of Christ, arise..... *Sigourney*..210
Christian soldier, heavenward pressing..... *A. C. Coxe*..356
Christian soldiers, wake to glory..... *Ch. Lyrics*..337
Come, and let us sweetly join..... *Wesley*..271
Come, blessed Spirit, Source of light..... *Beddome*. 128
Come, children, learn to fear the Lord..... *Watts*..234
Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell..... *Watts*..269
Come, every pious heart..... *Stennett*..263
Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove..... *Browne*.. 37
Come hither, all ye weary souls..... *Watts*.. 62
Come, Holy Spirit, calm my mind..... *Burder*..280
Come, Holy Spirit, come..... *Hart*.. 70
Come, kingdom of our God..... *Johns*..255
Come, let us join our cheerful songs..... *Watts*.. 73
Come, Lord, and warm each languid heart..... *Steele*.. 85
Come, my soul, thy suit prepare..... *Newton*..304
Come, O my soul, in sacred lays..... *Blacklock*. 14
Come, said Jesus' sacred voice..... *Barbauld*..156
Come, sound his praise abroad..... *Watts*.. 99
Come, weary souls, with sin distressed..... *Steele*..179
Come, we that love the Lord..... *Watts*..133
Come when the leaves are greenest..... *L. G. Pray*..382
Come, ye that wish to know the Lord..... *G. Burder*..240
Day by day the manna fell..... *Conder*..310
Dear as thou wert, and justly dear..... *Dale*..387
Dear Father, to thy mercy-seat..... *Steele*.. 43
Dear refuge of my weary soul..... *Steele*..204
Delightful is the task to sing..... *Sp. of Psalms*..277
Deny thee! what, deny the way..... *Christian Harp*..326
Early, my God, without delay..... *Watts*..112
Eternal God, almighty cause..... *Browne*..292
Eternal God, I bless thy name..... *Doddridge*..372
Far from mortal cares retreating..... *J. Taylor*..254
Far from the world, O Lord, I flee..... *Cowper*.. 86
Far from thy servants, God of grace..... *Doddridge*..130
Father, adored in worlds above..... *Birmingham Coll.*.. 80
Father of all, we bow to thee..... *Scotch Par.*..286
Father of light, conduct our feet..... *Smart*.. 56
Father of me and all mankind..... *Wesley's Col.*..209
Father of mercies, God of love, Far from..... *Moore*..315
Father of mercies, God of love, O hear..... *Collyer*..199
Father of mercies, in thy word..... *Steele*..129
Father of our feeble race..... *J. Taylor*.. 71
Father, thy paternal care..... *Bowring*..140
Father, to thee my soul I lift..... *Epis. Coll.*..330
Feeble, helpless, how shall I..... *Furness*..164
Fountain of mercy, God of love..... *Epis. Coll.*..245
From all that dwell below the skies..... *Watts*..369

From earliest dawn of life ..... *Pratt's Coll.* .. 11
From every earthly pleasure ..... *Ch. Psalmist* .. 216
From every stormy wind that blows ..... *Stowell* .. 233
From Greenland's icy mountains ..... *Heber* .. 67
Gently, Lord, O gently lead us ..... *Hastings* .. 105
Give thanks to God, he reigns above ..... *Watts* .. 20
Give to our God immortal praise ..... *Watts* .. 287
Glory to thee, my God, this night ..... *Kenn* .. 373
God, in the gospel of his Son ..... *Beddome* .. 243
God is my strong salvation ..... *J. Montgomery* .. 317
God moves in a mysterious way ..... *Cowper* .. 95
God of love, we look to thee ..... *Wesley* .. 125
God of my life, my morning song ..... *Steele* .. 13
God of my life, through all my days ..... *Doddridge* .. 224
God of my life, whose gracious power ..... *C. Wesley* .. 316
God of our fathers, by whose hand ..... *Epis. Col.* .. 218
God of the morning, at thy voice ..... *Watts* .. 123
God of truth and God of love ..... *Vestry Hymns* .. 42
Go, when the morning shineth ..... *Anon.* .. 25
Gracious Spirit, Love divine ..... *Stocker* .. 152
Great Father of each perfect gift ..... *Doddridge* .. 158
Great God, and wilt thou condescend ..... *Anon.* .. 22
Great God, attend while here we sing ..... *Watts* .. 161
Great God, beneath whose piercing eye ..... *Watts* .. 381
Great God, how infinite art thou ..... *Watts* .. 111
Great God, in whom we live and move ..... *Anon.* .. 355
Great God, our Father and our Friend ..... *Exeter Coll.* .. 18
Great God, to thee my morning song ..... *Steele* .. 77
Great God, to thee my voice I raise ..... *Calvin* .. 165
Great God, to thee our songs we raise ..... *An. Hymns* .. 148
Great God, we sing that mighty hand ..... *Doddridge* .. 3
Great Saviour, who didst condescend ..... *Pratt's Coll.* .. 121
Great Source of life and light ..... *Wesley* .. 103
Guide me, O thou great Jehovah ..... *Oliver* .. 139
Guide, O Lord, our youthful band ..... *Anon.* .. 194
Hail, reviving, joyous spring ..... *Follen* .. 122
Hail to the Lord's anointed ..... *Montgomery* .. 47
Happy is he who fears the Lord ..... *Watts* .. 170
Happy the children of the Lord ..... *Anon.* .. 137
Happy the child whose tender years ..... *Watts* .. 258
Happy the man whose cautious steps ..... *Needham* .. 272
Hark, from that glorious world, what songs ..... *Anon.* .. 28
Hark, hark, the notes of joy ..... *Reed's Coll.* .. 54
Hark, the glad sound, the Saviour comes ..... *Doddridge* .. 84
Hark, the herald angels sing ..... *Rippon's Coll.* .. 360
Hark, what mean those holy voices ..... *Cawood* .. 361
Hasten, Lord, the glorious time ..... *Sp. of Psalms* .. 21
Hasten, O Lord, that happy time ..... *Yoke* .. 266
High in the heavens, eternal God ..... *Watts* .. 138
High, in yonder realms of light ..... *Raffles* .. 145

Holy, holy, holy, Lord ..... *Salisbury Coll.* 150
How beauteous are their feet ..... *Watts* 220
How blest is he who fears the Lord ..... *Watts* 351
How blest the children of the Lord ..... *Sp. of Psalms* 348
How blest the sacred tie that binds ..... *Barbauld* 207
How blest the righteous when he dies ..... *Barbauld* 383
How gentle God's commands ..... *Doddridge* 201
How happy is the child who hears ..... *Logan* 143
How oft, alas, this wretched heart ..... *Steele* 79
How precious is the book divine ..... *Fawcett* 72
How shall the young secure their hearts ..... *Watts* 7
How shall we praise thee, Lord of Light ..... *Bowring* 208
How sweet, how heavenly is the sight ..... *Swain* 66
How sweetly flowed the gospel's sound ..... *Bowring* 55
How sweet to be allowed to pray ..... *Follen* 344
How sweet to bless the Lord ..... *Anon.* 327
How sweet to leave the world awhile ..... *Kelly* 39
How vain is all beneath the skies ..... *Pratt's Coll.* 226
Hush the loud cannon's roar ..... *Johns* 346
I ask not wealth, nor pomp, nor power ..... *Heginbotham* 93
If all our hopes and all our fears ..... *Bowring* 354
In all my vast concerns with thee ..... *Watts* 46
In life's gay morn, when sprightly youth ..... *Epis. Col.* 27
In Israel's fane, by silent night ..... *Cawood* 213
In sleep's serene oblivion laid ..... *Hawkesworth* 248
Intercessor, throned on high! ..... *Barton* 343
In the cross of Christ I glory ..... *Bowring* 318
In the morning I will pray ..... *Furness* 270
In the soft season of thy youth ..... *Salisbury Coll.* 52
In thy name, O Lord, assembling ..... *Pratt's Col.* 246
Is this a fast for me ..... *Drummond* 380
It is the Lord who gives me all ..... *Greene* 339
Jehovah, God! thy gracious power ..... *Dr. Thompson* 12
Jerusalem, my happy home ..... *Church Psalmody* 235
Jesus, and shall it ever be ..... *Grigg* 74
Jesus, hail, enthroned in glory ..... *Lock Hosp. Coll.* 175
Jesus, immortal King, arise ..... *Ch. Psalmody* 202
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun ..... *Watts* 26
Jesus, thy boundless love to me ..... *C. Wesley* 211
Jesus, where in thy name we meet ..... *Cowper* 94
Joy to the world, the Lord is come ..... *Watts* 157
Let avarice, from shore to shore ..... *Stennett* 285
Let every creature join ..... *Steele* 322
Let every mortal ear attend ..... *Watts* 69
Let party names no more ..... *Beddome* 273
Lift up to God the voice of praise ..... *Wardlaw* 307
Lo, God is here, let us adore ..... *Salisbury Coll.* 58
Lo, my Shepherd's hand divine ..... *Merrick* 328
Long as I live I'll bless thy name ..... *Watts* 293
Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing ..... *Bender* 367

Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear ..... *Watts* ..299
Lord, I would own thy tender care ..... *Watts* .. 23
Lord of hosts, what heavenly bliss ..... *Anon.* ..297
Lord of my life, oh may thy praise ..... *Steele* ..340
Lord, should we leave thy hallowed feet ..... *Doane* ..314
Lord, thou hast searched and seen me through .... *Watts* .. 97
Lord, we come before thee now ..... *Hammond* ..239
Lord, when my raptured thought surveys ..... *Steele* .. 174
Lord, when thine ancient people cried ... *Caroline Sewall* ..186
Lord, when we bend before thy throne ... *More's Devotions* ..357
Lo, the bright, the rosy morning ..... *Boston S. S. H. B.* .. 92
Make us by thy transforming grace ..... *Steele* .. 10
May I resolve with all my heart ..... *Steele* ..146
May the grace of Christ our Saviour ..... *Newton* ..370
Mighty Saviour, we would bless thee ..... *Robinson* ..313
My dear Redeemer and my Lord ..... *Watts* .. 64
My Father, cheering name! ..... *Steele* ..267
My God, how endless is thy love ..... *Watts* .. 44
My God, in morning's radiant hour ..... *Anon.* ..252
My God, I thank thee, may no thought ..... *Norton* ..229
My God, my Father! blissful name ..... *Steele* ..312
My God, permit me not to be ..... *Watts* ..215
My God, permit my tongue ..... *Watts* ..232
My God, the spring of all my joys ..... *Watts* ..187
My God, thy boundless love I praise ..... *H. More* ..333
My God, who mak'st the sun to know ..... *Watts* ..303
My gracious Lord, I own thy right ..... *Doddridge* ..171
My gracious Lord, whose changeless love .... *Monty. Coll.* ..195
My Maker and my King ..... *Steele* .. 68
My Saviour, let me hear thy voice ..... *Doddridge* ..196
My shepherd is the living Lord ..... *Watts* ..106
My son, know thou the Lord ..... *Anon.* ..184
Nor eye hath seen, nor ear hath heard ..... *Watts* ..116
Now let a true ambition rise ..... *Doddridge* ..325
Now let my soul, eternal King! ..... *Heginbotham* .. 49
Now let our mingling voices rise ..... *Anon.* ..214
Now let our souls, on wings sublime ..... *Gibbons* ..268
Now the shades of night are gone ..... *Epis. Coll.* .. 33
Now to the Lord a noble song ..... *Watts* .. 38
O blessed Saviour, how divine ..... *Watts* ..282
O bless the Lord, my soul ..... *Watts* ..166
O cease, my wandering soul ..... *Epis. Coll.* ..212
O could I find from day to day ..... *Ch. Psalmody* ..114
O for a closer walk with God ..... *Cowper* .. 63
O God, I thank thee that the night ..... *Pierpont* ..375
O God, let this, my morning song ..... *Watts* ..173
O God, our help in ages past ..... *Watts* ..296
O God, our strength, to thee our song ... *Spirit of Psalms* ..223
Oh let my trembling soul be still ..... *Bowring* ..308
Oh, timely happy, timely wise ..... *Keble* ..359

O Lord, another day has flown ..... *H. K. White* ..126
O Lord, how many are my foes ..... *Watts* ..238
O Lord, thy heavenly grace impart ..... *J. F. Oberlin* ..257
O may I love at early day ..... *Anon.* ..341
Once more, my soul, the rising day ..... *Watts* .. 17
Once more, the light of day I see ..... *B. Barton* ..305
One sweet flower has drooped and faded ..... *Waterston* ..385
On thee, each morning, O my God ..... *Kippis* .. 36
O render thanks to God above ..... *Tate & Brady* ..291
O that the Lord would guide my ways ..... *Watts* .. 32
O thou, from whom all goodness flows ..... *Haweis* ..259
O thou that hearest prayer ..... *Pratt's Coll.* .. 75
O thou that hear'st when sinners cry ..... *Watts* ..132
O thou, to whom in ancient time ..... *Pierpont* ..109
O thou, to whose all-searching sight ..... *Moravian* ..198
O thou whose tender mercy hears ..... *Steele* ..192
Our Father, God, once more we raise ..... *Anon.* ..283
Our Father, God, to thee alone ..... *Merrick* ..300
Our Father sits on yonder throne ..... *Anon.* ..321
Our heavenly Father, hear ..... *Montgomery* .. 31
Our heavenly Father calls ..... *Doddridge* ..180
Our vows, our prayers we now present ..... *Logan* ..236
O walk with God, and thou shalt find ..... *A. C. Coxe* ..345
O Zion, tune thy voice ..... *Doddridge* ..159
Perpetual Source of light and grace ..... *Doddridge* ..160
Pilgrim, burdened with thy sin ..... *Crabbe* ..338
Praise the Lord, who reigns above ..... *Pratt's Coll.* ..100
Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore him ... *Liverpool Coll.* ..335
Praise to God, O let us raise ..... *Follen* ..169
Prayer is the soul's sincere desire ..... *Montgomery* .. 50
Providence, profusely kind ..... *Anon.* ..136
Quiet, Lord, my froward heart ..... *Newton* ..102
Remember thy Creator ..... *S. F. Smith* .. 4
Return, my roving heart, return ..... *Doddridge* ..110
Return, O wanderer, now return ..... *Collyer* .. 40
Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings ..... *Cennick* ..120
Saviour, I thy word believe ..... *Toplady* ..172
Saviour, source of every blessing ..... *Robinson* ..222
Saviour, who thy flock art feeding ..... *Anon.* ..290
Scorn not the slightest word or deed ..... *Book of Hymns* 331
See, another year is gone ..... *Newton* 2
See how the mounting sun ..... *E. Scott* ..350
See the leaves around us falling ..... *Horne* ..275
Shine, mighty God, on Zion shine ..... *Watts* ..185
Shine on our souls, eternal God ..... *Doddridge* ..262
Since all the varying scenes of time ..... *Hervey* ..188
Sing to the Lord most high ..... *Dwight* ..274
Sing to the Lord, who loud proclaims ..... *Doddridge* ..203
So let our lips and lives express ..... *Watts* .. 82
Songs of praise the angels sang ..... *Montgomery* ..250

Source of being, Holy Father ... *Pierpont* · 35
Sovereign Ruler of the skies ... *Ryland* · 284
Sow in the morn thy seed ... *Montgomery* · 96
Speak gently, it is better far ... *D. Bates* · 88
Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears ... *Watts* · 76
Stern winter throws his icy chain ... *Steele* · 336
Sweet is the time of spring ... *Anon.* · 61
Sweet is the work, O Lord ... *Sp. of Psalms* · 163
Sweet peace of conscience, heavenly guest ... *Heginbotham* · 144
Take up thy cross, the Saviour said ... *Ch. Lyrics* · 302
The branch is stooping to thy hand ... *Smedley* · 334
The Christian warrior, see him stand ... *Montgomery* · 241
The dove let loose in eastern skies ... *Moore* · 162
Thee will I love, O Lord, my strength ... *Watts* · 104
The God of glory walks his round ... *Heber* · 279
The God of Israel never sleeps ... *Cunningham* · 358
The God of nature and of grace ... *Montgomery* · 261
The heavens declare thy glory, Lord ... *Watts* · 24
The leaves around me falling ... *S. F. Smith* · 306
The Lord my pasture shall prepare ... *Addison* · 83
The Lord my shepherd is ... *Watts* · 19
The morning light is breaking ... *S. F. Smith* · 320
There is a God, all nature speaks ... *Steele* · 151
There is a land of pure delight ... *Watts* · 135
There is an hour of peaceful rest ... *Tappan* · 107
There is a region, lovelier far ... *Christian Harp* · 289
The Saviour calls, let every ear ... *Steele* · 15
The Saviour, oh what endless charms ... *Steele* · 41
The Spirit in our hearts ... *Epis. Coll.* · 311
Thou art, O God, the light and life ... *Moore* · 155
Thou art the Way, to thee alone ... *Doane* · 45
Thou lovely source of true delight ... *Steele* · 178
Thou only Sovereign of my heart ... *Steele* · 127
Thou that dost my life prolong ... *Ch. Psalmody* · 190
Thrice happy man, who fears the Lord ... *Watts* · 98
Through all the changing scenes of life ... *Tate & Brady* · 147
Through all the dangers of the night ... *Kelly* · 309
Through all the years of childhood's prime ... *S. F. Smith* · 347
Thus said Jesus, Go and do ... *W. Roscoe* · 81
Thus saith the first, the great command ... *Watts* · 191
Thus far the Lord has led me on ... *Watts* · 374
Thy footsteps, Lord, with joy we trace ... *Wardlaw's Coll.* · 264
Thy goodness, Lord, our souls confess ... *Gibbons* · 319
Thy kingdom come, all sinful lands ... *Emily Taylor* · 168
Time is winging us away ... *Burton* · 365
'Tis by the faith of joys to come ... *Watts* · 117
'Tis summer, glorious summer ... *Miss Sims* · 153
To honour those who gave us birth ... *Noel* · 342
To our Redeemer's glorious name ... *Steele* · 273
To God, the only wise ... *Watts* · 90

To praise the ever-bounteous Lord ..... *Needham* ..183
To thee, my God, to thee belong ..... *Walker* ..353
To thee, O blessed Saviour ..... *Anon.* .. 59
To your Creator, God ..... *Steele* ..244
Upward I lift mine eyes ..... *Watts* ..113
Walk in the light! so shalt thou know ..... *Barton* ..298
We are living—we are dwelling ..... *A. C. Coxe* ..332
We bless the Lord, the just and good ..... *Watts* ..231
Welcome now another morning ..... *Anon.* ..181
Were all our hopes and all our fears ..... *Bowring* ..228
We sin whenever we pursue ..... *Peabody* ..142
What are these in bright array ..... *Montgomery* ..281
What if the little rain should say ..... *Cutter* ..349
What precept, Jesus, is like thine ..... *Mrs. Livermore* ..108
What secret hand, at morning light ..... *Montgomery* ..280
What though we never saw thee tread ..... *Ch. Lyrics* ..301
What though the arm of conquering death ..... *Doddridge* ..384
When a foolish thought within ..... *Anon.* ..225
When all thy mercies, O my God ..... *Murvell* .. 6
When for some little insult given ..... *J. Taylor* .. 53
When his salvation bringing ..... *Anon.* .. 34
When Jesus dwelt in mortal clay ..... *Gibbons* ..278
When Jesus left the throne of God ..... *Montgomery* ..329
When Jordan hushed his waters still ..... *Campbell* ..362
When morning's first and hallowed ray ..... *Ch. Harp* ..324
When streaming from the eastern skies ..... *Sir R. Grant* ..124
When wakened by thy voice of power ..... *Bowring* ..219
When the worn spirit wants repose ..... *Edin. Coll.* ..378
Where shall the sons of peace be found ..... *Ch. Lyrics* ..276
Wherewith shall we approach the Lord ..... *Browne* ..294
While in the tender years of youth ..... *Pratt's Coll.* ..205
While thee I seek, protecting Power ..... *Miss Williams* .. 51
While with ceaseless course the sun ..... *Newton* .. 1
Who is thy neighbor? he whom thou ..... *Peabody* .. 48
Who, O Lord, when life is o'er ..... *Lyte* ..182
Who shall ascend thy heavenly place ..... *Watts* ..237
With humble heart and tongue ..... *Fawcett* ..141
Ye glittering toys of earth, adieu ..... *Steele* ..149
Ye hearts, with youthful vigor warm ..... *Doddridge* ..101
Ye nations round the earth, rejoice ..... *Watts* ..167
Ye trembling souls, dismiss your fears ..... *Beddome* ..221
Youth, when devoted to the Lord 16

HYMNS FOR SCHOOLS.

1 **January 1.** 7s. *Benevento.*

REFLECTIONS AT THE BEGINNING OF THE YEAR.

"We spend our years as a tale that is told."—*Ps.* xc. 9.

1 WHILE with ceaseless course the sun
Hasted through the former year,
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here.
Fixed in an eternal state,
They have done with all below;
We a little longer wait;
But how little—none can know.

2 Spared to see another year,
Guard us all, O God, each day;
Let thy blessing meet us here,
Guide us all in Wisdom's way.
Here may we each hour improve,
Walk in duty's happy road,
Toward each other cherish love,
Daily live more near to God.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive,
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us, henceforth, how to live
With eternity in view;
Bless thy word to us while young,
Fill us with a Saviour's love:
And when life's short race is run,
May we dwell with thee above.

2 January 2. 7s. *Benevento.*

THE NEW YEAR.

"Behold, thou hast made my days as an handbreadth; and mine age is as nothing before thee; verily every man at his best estate is altogether vanity."—*Ps.* xxxix. 5.

1 SEE, another year is gone!
Quickly have the seasons past;
That we enter now upon,
Will to many prove the last.
Mercy hitherto has spared;
But have mercies been improved?
Let us ask,—Are we prepared,
Should we be this year removed?

2 Some, whom we no longer see,
Who their mortal race have run,
Seemed as fair for life as we,
When the former year begun.
While we now instruction hear,
Help us, Lord, each one to think
That eternity is near;
We are standing on the brink!

3 If from sin thou'st made us free,
By thy pardoning love and grace;
Welcome then the call will be
To depart and see thy face.
To the good, while here below,
With new days, new mercies come,
But the happiest day they know,
Is their last, which leads them home.

3 January 3. L. M. *Old Hundred.*

HYMN FOR THE NEW YEAR.

"Having therefore obtained help of God, I continue unto this day."—*Acts* xxvi. 22.

1 GREAT God! we sing that mighty hand,
By which supported, still we stand;
The opening year thy mercy shows;—
Let mercy crown it till its close.

2 By day, by night,—at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God;
By his incessant bounty fed,
By his unerring counsel led.

3 With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future—all to us unknown—
We to thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before thy feet.

4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Be thou our joy,—and thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

5 When death shall close our earthly songs,
And seal, in silence, mortal tongues,
Oh then, in higher, holier lays,
Our souls shall celebrate thy praise.

4 January 4. 7s & 6s. *Missionary.*

REMEMBER THY CREATOR.

"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them."—*Eccl.* xii. 1.

1 REMEMBER thy Creator
While youth's fair spring is bright;
Before thy cares are greater,
Before comes age's night:
While yet the sun shines o'er thee,
While stars the darkness cheer,
While life is all before thee,
Thy great Creator fear.

2 Remember thy Creator
Ere life resigns its trust,
Ere sinks dissolving nature,
And dust returns to dust;
Before with God, who gave it,
Thy spirit shall appear:
He cries, who died to save it,
"Thy great Creator fear."

5 January 5. S. M. *Shirland.*

GOD AS SEEN IN HIS WORKS AND WORD.

"The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes."—*Ps.* xix. 7, 8.

1 BEHOLD the morning sun
Begins his glorious way,
His beams through all the nations run,
And life and light convey.

2 But where the gospel comes,
It spreads diviner light;
It calls dead sinners from their tombs,
And gives the blind their sight.

3 How perfect is thy word!
And all thy judgments just!
For ever sure thy promise, Lord,
And we securely trust.

4 My gracious God, how plain
Are thy directions given!
Oh! may I never read in vain,
But find the path to heaven.

6 January 6. C. M. *St. Martins.*

GOD OUR CONSTANT BENEFACTOR.

"The Lord God, merciful and gracious, long-suffering, and abundant in goodness and truth."—*Ex.* xxxiv. 6.

1 WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.

3 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

4 Through every period of my life,
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

7 January 7. C. M. *Rochester.*

THE SCRIPTURES THE GUIDE FOR YOUTH.

"Wherewith shall the young cleanse their way? By taking heed thereto according to thy word."—*Ps.* cxix. 9.

1 HOW shall the young secure their hearts,
And guard their lives from sin?
Thy word the choicest rule imparts
To keep the conscience clean.

2 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,
That guides us all the day;
And, through the dangers of the night,
A lamp to lead our way.

3 Thy precepts make me truly wise;
I hate the sinner's road;
I hate my own vain thoughts that rise,
But love thy law, my God!

4 Thy word is everlasting truth;
How pure is every page!
That holy book shall guide our youth
And well support our age.

8 January 8. L. M. *Duke Street.*

A MORNING INVOCATION.

"My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord: in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up."—*Ps.* v. 3.

1 AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun,
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise,
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Thy precious time, misspent, redeem;
Each present day thy last esteem;
Improve thy talent with due care,
And for eternity prepare.

3 In conversation be sincere,
Keep conscience, as the noontide, clear;
Think how th' all-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

4 Lord! I my vows to thee renew;
Scatter my sins like morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with thyself my spirit fill.

5 Direct, control, suggest this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.

9 January 9. L. M. *Hebron.*

SELF-EXAMINATION ANTICIPATED AS A GUIDE TO DUTY.

"Let us search and try our ways, and turn again to the Lord."—*Lam.* iii. 40.

1 BEFORE we close our eyes each night,
Let each, with care, these questions ask;
Have I endeavored to do right,
Nor thought my duty but a task?

2 Have I been gentle, lowly, meek,
And the small voice of conscience heard?
When passion tempted me to speak,
Have I repressed the angry word?

3 Have I with cheerful zeal obeyed
What my kind parents bade me do?
Have I by word or action said
The thing that was not strictly true?

4 In hard temptation's troubled hour,
Then have I stopped to think and pray,
That God would give my soul the power
To chase the sinful thought away?

5 O Thou! who seest all my heart,
Do thou forgive and love me still;
Do thou each day new strength impart,
And make me love and do thy will.

10 January 10. L. M. *Alfreton.*

CHRIST OUR EXAMPLE.

"For I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you."—*John* xiii. 15.

1 MAKE us, by thy transforming grace,
Dear Saviour, daily more like thee!
Thy fair example may we trace,
To teach us what we ought to be!

2 Oh, how benevolent, and kind!
How mild!—how ready to forgive!
Be this the temper of our mind,
And these the rules by which we live.

3 To do his heavenly Father's will
Was his employment and delight;
Humility and holy zeal
Shone through his life divinely bright.

4 Dispensing good where'er he came,
The labors of his life were love;
Then, if we bear the Saviour's name,
By his example let us move.

5 But ah! how blind!—how weak we are!
How frail!—how apt to turn aside!
Lord, we depend upon thy care,
And ask thy Spirit for our guide.

11 January 11. S. M. *St. Thomas.*

THE YOUNG ASKING DIVINE GUIDANCE.

"Wilt thou not from this time cry unto me, My Father, thou art the guide of my youth?"—*Jer.* iii. 4.

1 FROM earliest dawn of life,
Thy goodness we have shared;
And still we live to sing thy praise,
By sovereign mercy spared.

2 To learn and do thy will,
O Lord, our hearts incline:
And o'er the paths of future life
Command thy light to shine.

3 While taught thy word of truth,
May we that word receive;

And when we hear of Jesus' name,
In that blest name believe!

4 Oh! let us never tread
The broad, destructive road,
But trace those holy paths which lead
To glory, and to God.

12 January 12. C. M. *Arlington.*

GOD OUR BENEFACTOR.

"The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord."—*Ps.* xxxiii. 5

1 JEHOVAH, God! thy gracious power
On every hand we see;
Oh! may the blessings of each hour
Lead all our thoughts to thee.

2 If, on the wings of morn, we speed
To earth's remotest bound,
Thy hand will there our journey lead,
Thine arm our path surround.

3 Thy power is in the ocean deeps,
And reaches to the skies;
Thine eye of mercy never sleeps,
Thy goodness never dies.

4 From morn till noon—till latest eve,
Thy hand, O God, we see;
And all the blessings we receive
Proceed alone from thee.

5 In all the varying scenes of time,
On thee our hopes depend;
In every age—in every clime,
Our Father and our Friend.

13 January 13. C. M. *Warwick.*

A MORNING SONG.

"I will sing of thy power; yea, I will sing aloud of thy mercy in the morning."—*Ps.* lix. 16.

1 GOD of my life! my morning song
To thee I cheerful raise:
Thy acts of love 'tis good to sing,
And pleasant 'tis to praise.

2 Preserved by thine almighty arm,
I passed the shades of night,
Serene, and safe from every harm,
To see the morning light.

3 Oh! let the same almighty care
Through all this day attend:
From every danger—every snare,
My heedless steps defend.

4 Smile on my minutes as they roll,
And guide my future days;
And let thy goodness fill my soul
With gratitude and praise.

14 January 14. L. M. *Uxbridge.*

MAJESTY OF GOD.

"I will speak of the glorious honour of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works."—*Ps.* cxlv. 5.

1 COME, O my soul! in sacred lays,
Attempt thy great Creator's praise;
But oh! what tongue can speak his fame?
What mortal verse can reach the theme?

2 Enthroned amid the radiant spheres,
He glory, like a garment, wears;
To form a robe of light divine
Ten thousand suns around him shine.

3 In all our Maker's grand designs,
Omnipotence, with wisdom, shines;
His works, through all this wondrous frame,
Declare the glory of his name.

4 Raised on devotion's lofty wing,
Do thou, my soul! his glories sing;
And let his praise employ thy tongue,
Till listening worlds shall join the song.

15 January 15. C. M. *Coronation.*

THE SAVIOUR'S INVITATION.

"Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him, shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him, shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life."—*John* iv. 14.

1 THE Saviour calls, let every ear
Attend the heavenly sound;

Ye doubting souls! dismiss your fear,
Hope smiles reviving round.

2 For every thirsty, longing heart,
Here streams of bounty flow,
And life, and health, and bliss impart,
To banish mortal wo.

3 Ye sinners! come; 'tis mercy's voice;
That gracious voice obey;
Mercy invites to heavenly joys,—
And can you yet delay?

4 Dear Saviour! draw reluctant hearts;
To thee let sinners fly,
And take the bliss thy love imparts,
And drink, and never die.

16 January 16. C. M. *Balerma.*

YOUTH DEVOTED TO GOD.

"My son, forget not my law; but let thine heart keep my commandments: for length of days, and long life, and peace shall they add to thee."—*Prov.* iii. 1, 2.

1 YOUTH, when devoted to the Lord,
Are pleasing in his eyes;
A flower, though offer'd in the bud,
Is no vain sacrifice.

2 'Tis easier far if we begin
To fear the Lord betimes;
For sinners who grow old in sin
Are hardened by their crimes.

3 It saves us from a thousand snares
To mind religion young;
Grace will preserve our following years
And make our virtues strong.

4 To thee, Almighty God, to thee
Our hearts we now resign:
'Twill please us to look back and see
That our whole lives were thine.

17 January 17. C. M. *Peterborough.*

A MORNING HYMN.

"Cause me to hear thy loving-kindness in the morning; for in thee do I trust."—*Ps.* cxliii. 8.

1 ONCE more, my soul, the rising day
Salutes thy waking eyes:
Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay
To him who rules the skies.

2 'Tis he supports my mortal frame:
My tongue shall speak his praise:
My sins would rouse his wrath to flame,
And yet his wrath delays.

3 How many souls from earth have fled
Since the last setting sun!
And yet thou lengthenest out my thread,
And yet my moments run.

4 Great God! let all my hours be thine,
While I enjoy the light;
Then shall my sun in smiles decline,
And bring a peaceful night.

18 January 18. L. M. *Effingham.*

PRAYER FOR DIVINE GUIDANCE.

"Order my steps in thy word: and let not any iniquity have dominion over me."—*Ps.* cxix. 133.

1 GREAT God! our Father and our Friend,
On whom we cast our constant care,
On whom for all things we depend,
To thee we raise our humble prayer.

2 Endue us with a holy fear;
The frailty of our hearts reveal;
Sin and its snares are always near—
Thee may we always nearer feel.

3 Oh! that to thee each youthful mind
May with a steadfast love aspire;
The path of wisdom early find,
And check the rise of wrong desire.

4 Oh! that our watchful souls may fly
The first perceived approach of sin;
Look up to thee when danger's nigh,
And feel thy fear control within.

5 Search, gracious God! each inmost heart;
From guilt and error set us free;
Thy light, and truth, and peace impart,
And guide us safe to heaven and thee.

19 January 19. S. M. *Watchman.*

THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

"The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want."—*Ps.* xxiii. 1.

1 THE Lord my shepherd is;
I shall be well supplied;
Since he is mine, and I am his,
What can I want beside?

2 He leads me to the place
Where heavenly pasture grows;
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.

3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim;
And guides me in his own right way,
For his most holy name.

4 While he affords his aid,
I cannot yield to fear;
Though I should walk through death's dark shade,
My Shepherd's with me there.

20 January 20. L. M. *Ward.*

EXAMPLE OF CHRIST.

"Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example that we should follow his steps."—1 *Pet.* ii. 21.

1 AND is the gospel peace and love?
Such let our conversation be;
The serpent blended with the dove,
Wisdom and meek simplicity.

2 Whene'er the angry passions rise,
And tempt our thoughts or tongues to strife,
On Jesus let us fix our eyes,
Bright pattern of the Christian life.

3 Oh, how benevolent and kind!
How mild! how ready to forgive!
Be his the temper of our mind,
And his the rules by which we live.

4 To do his heavenly Father's will
Was his employment and delight:
Humility and holy zeal
Shone through his life divinely bright.

5 Dispensing good where'er he came,
The labours of his life were love:
Then, if we love the Saviour's name,
By his example let us move.

21 January 21. 7s. *Pleyel's Hymn.*

THE REIGN OF CHRIST.

"The Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek: he hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound."—*Isaiah* lxi. 1.

1 HASTEN, Lord! the glorious time,
When, beneath Messiah's sway,
Every nation, every clime,
Shall the gospel-call obey.

2 Mightiest kings his power shall own,
Heathen tribes his name adore;
Satan and his host, o'erthrown,
Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.

3 Then shall wars and tumults cease,
Then be broken slavery's chain;
Righteousness, and joy, and peace,
Undisturbed shall ever reign.

4 Bless we, then, our gracious Lord;
Ever praise his glorious name;
All his mighty acts record;
All his wondrous love proclaim.

22 January 22. L. M. *Hebron.*

GOD OUR FATHER.

"Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein."—*Mark* x. 15.

1 GREAT God! and wilt thou condescend
To be my Father and my friend?
I but a child, and thou so high,
The Lord of earth, and air, and sky!

2 Art thou my Father?—Let me be
A meek, obedient child to thee;
And try, in every deed and thought,
To serve and please thee as I ought.

3 Art thou my Father?—I'll depend
Upon the care of such a friend;
And only wish to do and be
Whatever seemeth good to thee.

4 Art thou my Father?—Then, at last,
When all my days on earth are past,
Send down, and take me, in thy love,
To be thy better child above.

23 January 23. C. M. *Medfield.*

GOODNESS OF GOD.

"Thou art good, and doest good; teach me thy statutes."—*Ps.* cxix. 68.

1 LORD, I would own thy tender care,
And all thy love to me;
The food I eat, the clothes I wear,
Are all bestow'd by thee.

2 'Tis thou preservest me from death
And dangers every hour;
I cannot draw another breath,
Unless thou givest the power.

3 My health, and friends, and parents dear,
To me by God are given;
I have not any blessings here,
But what are sent from heaven.

4 Such goodness, Lord, and constant care,
A child can ne'er repay;
But may it be my daily prayer
To love thee and obey.

24 January 24. L. M. *Missionary Chant.*

NATURE AND REVELATION.

"The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether. More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold."—*Ps.* xix. 9, 10.

1 THE heavens declare thy glory, Lord!
In every star thy wisdom shines;
But when our eyes behold thy word,
We read thy name in fairer lines.

2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days thy power confess;
But the blest volume thou hast writ
Reveals thy justice and thy grace.

3 Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest,
Till through the world thy truth has run,
Till Christ has all the nations blest,
That see the light, or feel the sun.

4 Great Sun of Righteousness! arise:
Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
Thy gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.

5 Thy noblest wonders here we view,
In souls renew'd, and sins forgiven:
Lord! cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make thy word my guide to heaven.

25 January 25. 7s & 6s. *Missionary.*

PRAYER.

"Pray without ceasing."—1 *Thess.* v. 17.

1 GO, when the morning shineth,
Go, when the noon is bright,
Go, when the eve declineth,
Go, in the hush of night;

Go, with pure mind and feeling,
Put earthly thoughts away,
And, in God's presence kneeling,
Do thou in secret pray.

2 Remember all who love thee,
All who are loved by thee;
Pray, too, for those who hate thee,
If any such there be;
Then for thyself, in meekness,
A blessing humbly claim,
And blend with each petition
Thy great Redeemer's name.

3 Or, if 'tis e'er denied thee
In solitude to pray,
Should holy thoughts come o'er thee
When friends are round thy way,
E'en then, the silent breathing
Thy spirit lifts above
Will reach his throne of glory,
Where dwells eternal love.

4 Oh, not a joy or blessing
With this can we compare,—
The grace our Father gives us
To pour our souls in prayer!
Whene'er thou pin'st in sadness,
On him who saveth, call;
And ever in thy gladness,
Thank him who gave thee all.

26 January 26. L. M. *Quito.*

CHRIST'S KINGDOM.

"He shall judge the people with righteousness: he shall break in pieces the oppressor: his name shall endure for ever; and men shall be blessed in him."—*Ps.* lxxii. 2, 4, 17.

1 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 For him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head;

His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The joyful captive bursts his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud amen!

27 January 27. C. M. *Balerma.*

GOD TO BE SOUGHT IN YOUTH.

"Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom: and with all thy getting get understanding."—*Prov.* iv. 7.

1 IN life's gay morn, when sprightly youth
With vital ardor glows,
And shines in all the fairest charms
That beauty can disclose;—

2 Deep in thy soul, before its powers
Are yet by vice enslaved,
Be thy Creator's glorious name
And character engraved;—

3 Ere yet the shades of sorrow cloud
The sunshine of thy days,
And cares and toils, in endless round,
Encompass all thy ways;—

4 Ere yet thy heart the woes of age,
With vain regret, deplore,
And sadly muse on former joys,
That now return no more.

5 True wisdom, early sought and gained,
In age will give thee rest;
Oh, then, improve the morn of life,
To make its evening blest.

28 January 28. C. M. *Christmas.*

HEAVEN.

"Now they desire a better country, that is, a heavenly: wherefore God is not ashamed to be called their God; for he hath prepared for them a city."—*Heb.* xi. 16.

1 HARK! from that glorious world, what songs
Those heavenly voices raise;
Ten thousand thousand infant tongues
Unite in perfect praise.

2 Those are the hymns that we shall know,
If Jesus we obey;
That is the place where we shall go,
If found in wisdom's way.

3 This is the joy we ought to seek,
And make our chief concern;
For this we come from week to week
To read, and hear, and learn.

4 Our earthly race will soon be run,
Our mortal frame decay;
Scholars and teachers, one by one,
Must droop and pass away.

5 Great God! impress the serious thought
Each day on every breast;
That both the teachers and the taught
May enter to thy rest.

29 January 29. L. M. *Alfreton.*

GOD'S CARE ACKNOWLEDGED.

"O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever."—*Ps.* cvii. 1.

1 GIVE thanks to God—he reigns above;
Kind are his thoughts, his name is love;
His mercy ages past have known.
And ages long to come shall own.

2 His smile illumes the morning ray,
His arm protects us through the day;
His ever-watchful eye will keep
And guard us safely while we sleep.

3 He feeds and clothes us all the way,
He guides our footsteps lest we stray,
He leads us with a father's hand,
And brings us to the heavenly land.

4 Oh! let us, then, with joy record
The truth and goodness of the Lord;
How great his works—how kind his ways!
Let every tongue pronounce his praise.

30 January 30. C. M. *Mear.*

PRAYER FOR WISDOM.

"Because thou hast not asked riches, wealth, or honour, neither hast asked long life; but hast asked wisdom and knowledge for thyself: wisdom and knowledge is granted unto thee."—2 *Chron.* i. 11, 12.

1 ALMIGHTY God, in humble prayer
To thee our souls we lift;
Do thou our waiting minds prepare
For thy most needful gift.

2 We ask not golden streams of wealth
Along our path to flow;
We ask not undecaying health,
Nor length of years below:

3 We ask not honors, which an hour
May bring and take away;
We ask not pleasure, pomp, or power,
Lest we should go astray:

4 We ask for wisdom: Lord, impart
The knowledge how to live;
A wise and understanding heart
To each of us now give.

5 May we remember thee in youth,
Before the evil days;
And e'er be guided by thy truth
In wisdom's pleasant ways.

31 January 31. S. M. *St. Thomas.*

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

"After this manner pray ye."—*Matt.* vi. 9

1 OUR Heavenly Father, hear
The prayer we offer now:
Thy name be hallowed far and near,
To thee all nations bow.

2 Thy kingdom come; thy will
On earth be done in love,
As saints and seraphim fulfil
Thy perfect law above.

3 Our daily bread supply,
While by thy word we live;
The guilt of our iniquity
Forgive as we forgive.

4 From dark temptation's power
Our feeble hearts defend;
Deliver in the evil hour,
And guide us to the end.

5 Thine, then, for ever be
Glory and power divine;
The sceptre, throne, and majesty
Of heaven and earth are thine.

32 February 1. C. M. *Arlington.*

BREATHING AFTER HOLINESS.

"O send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me; let them bring me unto thy holy hill."—*Ps.* xliii. 3.

1 O THAT the Lord would guide my ways
To keep his statutes still;
O that my God would grant me grace
To know and do his will.

2 O send thy Spirit down to write
Thy law upon my heart;
Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,
Nor act the liar's part.

3 From vanity turn off mine eyes;
Let no corrupt design
Nor covetous desires arise
Within this soul of mine.

4 Order my footsteps by thy word,
And make my heart sincere;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord!
But keep my conscience clear.

5 Make me to walk in thy commands—
'Tis a delightful road;
Nor let my head, or heart, or hands,
Offend against my God.

33 February 2. 7s. *Pleyel's Hymn*

GOD'S AID INVOKED IN THE MORNING.

"O Lord, be gracious unto us, be thou our arm every morning, our salvation also in the time of trouble."—*Isa.* xxxiii. 2.

1 NOW the shades of night are gone;
Now the morning light is come:
Lord, may we be thine to-day:
Drive the shades of sin away.

2 Fill our souls with heavenly light,
Banish doubt, and clear our sight;
In thy service, Lord, to-day,
May we stand, and watch, and pray.

3 Keep our haughty passions bound;
Save us from our foes around;
Going out and coming in,
Keep us safe from every sin.

34 February 3. 7s & 6s. *Romaine.*

JESUS WELCOMED.

"Hosanna to the Son of David: blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord: hosanna in the highest."—*Matt.* xxi. 9.

1 WHEN, his salvation bringing,
To Zion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing
Hosanna to his name.

Nor did their zeal offend him,
But as he rode along,
He bade them still attend him,
And smiled to hear their song.

2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King he reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill,
We'll flock around his banner
Who sits upon the throne;
And cry aloud, "Hosanna
To David's royal Son."

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Might well hosanna raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No! while our hearts are tender,
They, too, shall be the Lord's.

35 February 4. 8s & 7s. *Sicilian Hymn.*

TEMPERANCE HYMN.*

"Who hath wo? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes? They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine."—*Prov.* xxiii. 29, 30.

1 SOURCE of being, Holy Father,
With the day's returning light,
Here again with thanks we gather,
For the mercies of the night.

2 Pillows wet with tears of anguish,
Couches pressed in sleepless woe,
Where the sons of riot languish,
Father, may we never know!

3 For the maddening cup shall never
To our thirsting lips be pressed,
But our draught shall be, for ever,
The cold water thou hast blessed.

* On the 4th of February, 1813, the "Massachusetts Society for the Suppression of Intemperance" was formed,—the first of the kind in our country.

4 This shall give us strength to labour,
This, make all our stores increase;
This, with thee and with our neighbour,
Bind us in the bonds of peace.

5 For the lake, the well, the river,
Water brook, and crystal spring,
Do we now, to thee, the Giver,
Thanks, our daily tribute, bring.

36 February 5. C. M. *St. Martin's.*

OUR SAFETY IN GOD.

"The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in."—*Ps.* cxxi. 7, 8.

1 ON thee, each morning, O my God,
My waking thoughts attend;
In thee are founded all my hopes,
In thee my wishes end.

2 My soul, in pleasing wonder lost,
Thy boundless love surveys;
And, fired with grateful zeal, prepares
A sacrifice of praise.

3 When evening slumbers press my eyes,
With his protection blest,
In peace and safety I commit
My weary limbs to rest.

4 My spirit, in his hand secure,
Fears no approaching ill;
For, whether waking or asleep,
Thou, Lord, art with me still.

37 February 6. L. M. *Uxbridge.*

THE INFLUENCE OF THE SPIRIT INVOKED.

"Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory."—*Ps.* lxxiii. 24.

1 COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above;
Be thou our Guardian, thou our Guide;
O'er every thought and step preside.

2 To us the light of truth display,
And make us know and choose thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

3 Lead us to holiness—the road
Which we must take to dwell with God;
Lead us to Christ—the living way;
Nor let us from his pastures stray;—

4 Lead us to God,—our final rest,—
To be with him for ever blest;
Lead us to heaven, its bliss to share—
Fulness of joy for ever there.

38 February 7. L. M. *Truro.*

GLORY AND GRACE IN CHRIST.

"Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day."—*Ps.* xcvi. 2.

1 NOW to the Lord a noble song!
Awake, my soul! awake, my tongue!
Hosanna to the eternal name,
And all his boundless love proclaim.

2 See where it shines in Jesus' face,—
The brightest image of his grace!
God, in the person of his Son,
Has all his mightiest works outdone.

3 Grace!—'tis a sweet, a charming theme;
My thoughts rejoice at Jesus' name:
Ye angels! dwell upon the sound;
Ye heavens! reflect it to the ground.

4 Oh! may I reach that happy place
Where he unveils his lovely face;
Where all his beauties you behold,
And sing his name to harps of gold.

39 February 8. L. M. *Effingham.*

PLEASURE OF COMMUNING WITH GOD.

"My meditation of him shall be sweet. I will be glad in the Lord."—*Ps.* civ. 34.

1 HOW sweet to leave the world a while,
And seek the presence of our Lord!

Dear Saviour, on thy people smile,
And come according to thy word.

2 From busy scenes we now retreat,
That we may here converse with thee;
O Lord, behold us at thy feet!
Let this the gate of heaven be.

3 Come, blest Redeemer, now appear;
May we by faith behold thy face!
Oh speak, that we thy voice may hear,
And let thy presence fill this place!

40 February 9. L. M. *Uxbridge.*

THE SINNER INVITED TO GOD.

"That they may return every man from his evil way; that I may forgive their iniquity and their sin."—*Jer.* xxxvi. 3.

1 RETURN, O wanderer! now return,
And seek thine injured Father's face;
Those new desires that in thee burn,
Were kindled by reclaiming grace.

2 Return, O wanderer! now return,
He hears thy deep repentant sigh;
He hears thy softened spirit mourn,
When no intruding ear is nigh.

3 Return, O wanderer! now return,
Thy Saviour bids thy spirit live;
Go to his bleeding feet, and learn
How freely Jesus can forgive.

4 Return, O wanderer! now return,
And wipe away the falling tear;
Thy Father calls—"No longer mourn!"
'Tis mercy's voice invites thee near.

41 February 10. C. M. *Coronation.*

THE SAVIOUR'S MISSION AND LOVE.

"Who gave himself for our sins, that he might deliver us from this present evil world."—*Gal.* i. 4.

1 THE Saviour!—Oh! what endless charms
Dwell in the blissful sound!

Its influence every fear disarms,
And spreads sweet peace around.

2 Here pardon, life, and joys divine,
In rich effusion flow,
For guilty rebels lost in sin,
And doomed to endless wo.

3 Oh! the rich depths of love divine,
Of bliss a boundless store!
Dear Saviour! let me call thee mine;
I cannot wish for more.

4 On thee alone my hope relies,
Beneath thy cross I fall;
My Lord, my life, my sacrifice,
My Saviour and my all!

42 February 11. 7s. *Sabbath.*

PRAYER FOR A CHRISTIAN TEMPER.

"Be ye therefore followers of God, as dear children; and walk in love, as Christ also hath loved us."—*Eph.* v. 1, 2.

1 GOD of truth, and God of love!
Send thy Spirit from above!
Teach us so to speak and hear
That thy glory may appear—
That in us the world may find
All our Master's gentle mind;
Thus our fellowship approve,
God of truth, and God of love!

2 God of truth, and God of love!
O'er our wayward tempers move;
Touch them with celestial fire,
Holy love and zeal inspire:
While we feel the sacred glow,
Lay each evil passion low;
Frame us for the world above,
God of truth, and God of love!

43 February 12. C. M. *Mear.*

THE MERCY-SEAT.

"I have trusted in thy mercy; my heart shall rejoice in thy salvation."—*Ps.* xiii. 5.

1 DEAR Father! to thy mercy-seat
My soul for shelter flies:
'Tis here I find a safe retreat,
When storms and tempests rise.

2 My cheerful hope can never die,
If thou, my God! art near;
Thy grace can raise my comforts high,
And banish every fear.

3 My great Protector, and my Lord!
Thy constant aid impart;
Oh! let thy kind, thy gracious word
Sustain my trembling heart.

4 Oh! never let my soul remove
From this divine retreat;
Still let me trust thy power and love,
And dwell beneath thy feet.

44 February 13. L. M. *Portugal*

GOD'S GOODNESS UNCEASING.

"Oh, how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee."—*Ps.* xxxi. 19.

1 MY God, how endless is thy love!
Thy gifts are every evening new;
And morning mercies from above
Gently distil like early dew.

2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours,
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3 I yield my powers to thy command,
To thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

45 February 14. C. M. *Peterborough.*

CHRIST THE WAY, THE TRUTH, AND THE LIFE.

"Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, and the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.—*John* xiv. 6.

1 THOU art the WAY—to thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek him, Lord, by thee.

2 Thou art the TRUTH—thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the LIFE—the rending tomb
Proclaims thy conquering arm,
And those who put their trust in thee
Nor death, nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the WAY—the TRUTH—the LIFE;
Grant us that WAY to know,
That TRUTH to keep—that LIFE to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

46 February 15. C. M. *Arlington.*

GOD EVERYWHERE.

"Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways. For there is not a word in my tongue, but lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether."—*Ps.* cxxxix. 3, 4.

1 IN all my vast concerns with thee,
In vain my soul would try
To shun thy presence, Lord, or flee
The notice of thine eye.

2 Thine all-surrounding sight surveys
My rising and my rest;
My public walks, my private ways,
And secrets of my breast.

3 My thoughts lie open to the Lord,
Before they're formed within;
And ere my lips pronounce the word,
He knows the sense I mean.

4 Oh, wondrous knowledge, deep and high!
Where can a creature hide?
Within thy circling arms I lie,
Beset on every side.

5 So let thy grace surround me still,
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard my soul from every ill,
Secured by sovereign love.

47 February 16. 7s. & 6s. *Romaine.*

THE REIGN OF CHRIST.

"And he shall speak peace unto the heathen: and his dominion shall be from sea to sea, and from the river to the ends of the earth."—*Zech.* ix. 10.

1 HAIL to the Lord's anointed!
Great David's greater Son;
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 He comes, with succour speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
Before him on the mountains,
Shall Peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

3 For him shall prayer unceasing,
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever;
That name to us is—Love.

48 February 17. C. M. *Rochester.*

"WHO IS MY NEIGHBOR?"

"To do good, and to communicate,* forget not: for with such sacrifice God is well pleased."—*Heb.* xiii. 16.

1 WHO is thy neighbor? he whom thou
Hast power to aid or bless;
Whose aching heart or burning brow
Thy soothing hand may press.

2 Thy neighbor? 'tis the fainting poor,
Whose eye with want is dim;
Oh, enter thou his humble door,
With aid and peace for him.

3 Thy neighbor? 'tis the heart bereft
Of every earthly gem;
Widow and orphan helpless left:—
Go thou, and shelter them.

4 Thy neighbor? 'tis the weary slave,
Fettered in mind and limb;
He hath no hope this side the grave;
Go thou and ransom him.

5 Thy neighbor? pass no mourner by;
Perhaps thou canst redeem
A breaking heart from misery;—
Go, share thy lot with him.

49 February 18. L. M. *Wells.*

GRATITUDE FOR THE SAVIOUR.

"Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift."—2 *Cor.* ix. 15.

1 NOW let my soul, eternal King!
To thee its grateful tribute bring:
My knee with humble homage bow;
My tongue perform its solemn vow.

2 All nature sings thy boundless love,
In worlds below—and worlds above:
But in thy blessed word I trace
Diviner wonders of thy grace.

* "To communicate or *impart* to others; that is, to share with them what we have."—*Barnes.*

3 There what delightful truths I read
There I behold the Saviour bleed:
His name salutes my listening ear,
Revives my heart, and checks my fear.

4 There Jesus bids my sorrows cease,
And gives my laboring conscience peace;
Raises my grateful passions high,
And points to mansions in the sky.

5 For love like this, oh! let my song,
Through endless years thy praise prolong,
Let distant climes thy name adore,
Till time and nature are no more.

50 February 19. C. M. *Medfield.*

WHAT IS PRAYER?

"In every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.—*Phil.* iv. 6.

1 PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire,
Unuttered or expressed;
The motion of a hidden fire
That trembles in the breast.

2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye,—
When none but God is near.

3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;—
Prayer, the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air;
His watchword at the gates of death,—
He enters heaven with prayer.

5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
Returning from his ways;
While angels, in their songs, rejoice,
And cry,—"Behold he prays!"

6 O Thou! by whom we come to God,
The life, the truth, the way,—
The path of prayer thyself hast trod:—
Lord! teach us how to pray.

51 February 20. C. M. *Warwick.*

HABITUAL DEVOTION.

"Every day will I bless thee, and I will praise thy name for ever and ever."—*Ps.* cxlv. 2.

1 WHILE thee I seek, protecting Power!
Be my vain wishes stilled;
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be filled.

2 Thy love the power of thought bestowed;
To thee my thoughts would soar:
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed;
That mercy I adore.

3 In each event of life how clear
Thy ruling hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul most dear,
Because conferred by thee.

4 In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

5 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet thy will.

6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
That heart will rest on thee.

52 February 21. C. M. *Lanesborough.*

EARLY PIETY.

"My son, give me thine heart, and let thine eyes observe my ways: so shalt thou find favour and good understanding in the sight of God and man."—*Prov.* xxiii. 26: iii. 4.

1 IN the soft season of thy youth,
In nature's smiling bloom,

Ere age arrive, and trembling wait
Its summons to the tomb;

2 Remember thy Creator, God!
For him thy powers employ;
Make him thy fear, thy love, thy hope,
Thy confidence, thy joy.

3 He shall defend and guide thy course
Through life's uncertain sea;
Till thou art landed on the shore
Of blessed eternity.

4 Then seek the Lord betimes, and choose
The path of heavenly truth;
The earth affords no lovelier sight
Than a religious youth.

53 February 22. C. M. *Balerma.*

FORGIVENESS OF INJURIES.

"For if ye forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you."—*Matt.* vi. 14.

1 WHEN, for some little insult given,
My angry passions rise,
I'll think how Jesus came from heaven,
And bore his injuries.

2 He was insulted every day,
Though all his words were kind;
But nothing men could do or say
Disturbed his heavenly mind.

3 Not all the wicked scoffs he heard,
Against the truths he taught,
Excited one reviling word,
Or one revengeful thought.

4 And when upon the cross he bled,
With all his foes in view,
"Father, forgive their sins," he said;
"They know not what they do."

5 Dear Jesus, may I learn of thee
My temper to amend;
And speak the pardoning word for me,
Whenever I offend.

54 February 23. H. M. *Lenox*

JOY AT THE SAVIOUR'S BIRTH.

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."—*Luke* ii. 14.

1 HARK! hark!—the notes of joy
Roll o'er the heavenly plains,
And seraphs find employ
For their sublimest strains;
Some new delight in heaven is known;
Loud sound the harps around the throne.

2 Hark! hark!—the sounds draw nigh,
The joyful hosts descend;
Jesus forsakes the sky,
To earth his footsteps bend;
He comes to bless our fallen race;
He comes with messages of grace.

3 Bear, bear the tidings round;
Let every mortal know
What love in God is found,
What pity he can show;
Ye winds that blow! ye waves that roll!
Bear the glad news from pole to pole.

4 Strike, strike the harps again,
To great Immanuel's name;
Arise, ye sons of men!
And all his grace proclaim;
Angels and men! wake every string,
For 'tis the Saviour's praise we sing.

55 February 24. L. M. *Hebron.*

TEACHINGS AND INVITATION OF JESUS.

"Come unto me, all ye that labour, and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."—*Matt.* xi. 28.

1 HOW sweetly flowed the gospel's sound
From lips of gentleness and grace,
When listening thousands gathered round,
And joy and reverence filled the place!

2 From heaven he came, of heaven he spoke,
To heaven he led his followers' way;

Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke,
Unveiling an immortal day.

3 "Come, wanderers, to my Father's home,
Come, all ye weary ones, and rest!"
Yes, sacred Teacher, we will come,
Obey thee, love thee, and be blest.

56 February 25. C. M. *Peterborough.*

PRAYER FOR WISDOM.

"How much better is it to get wisdom than gold! and to get understanding rather to be chosen than silver!"—*Prov.* xvi. 16.

1 FATHER of light! conduct our feet
Through life's dark, dangerous road;
Let each advancing step still bring
Us nearer to our God.

2 Let heaven-eyed prudence be our guide;
And when we go astray,
Recall our feet from folly's paths
To wisdom's better way.

3 That heavenly wisdom from above
Abundantly impart;
And let it guard, and guide, and warm,
And penetrate each heart;

4 Till it shall lead us to Thyself,
Fountain of bliss and love!
And all our darkness be dispersed
In endless light above.

57 February 26. C. M. *Christmas.*

THE CHRISTIAN RACE.

"Wherefore, seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus."—*Heb.* xii. 1, 2.

1 AWAKE, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

2 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis his own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.

3 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

4 Blest Saviour—introduced by thee,
Have we our race begun;
And, crowned with victory, at thy feet
We'll lay our laurels down.

58 February 27. L. M. *Old Hundred.*

GOD EVERYWHERE TO BE WORSHIPPED.

"O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker."—*Ps.* xcv. 6.

1 LO! God is here; let us adore,
And humbly bow before his face;
Let all within us feel his power,
Let all within us seek his peace.

2 Lo! God is here; him day and night
United choirs of angels sing;
To him, enthroned above all height,
Heaven's host their noblest praises bring.

3 Being of beings! may our praise
Thy courts with grateful incense fill:
Still may we stand before thy face,
Still hear and do thy sovereign will.

4 More of thy presence, Lord! impart;
More of thine image may we bear:
Oh, fix thy throne in every heart,
And reign without a rival there.

59 February 28. 7s & 6s. *Romaine.*

PRAISE TO THE SAVIOUR.

"That at the name of Jesus, every knee should bow, and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father."—*Phil.* ii. 10, 11.

1 TO thee, O blessed Saviour!
My heart exulting sings,

Rejoicing in thy favor,
Almighty King of kings!
I'll celebrate thy glory,
With all thy saints above,
And tell the joyful story
Of thy redeeming love.

2 Soon as the morn with roses
Bedecks the dewy east,
And when the sun reposes
Upon the ocean's breast;
My voice, in supplication,
Well-pleased thou shalt hear:
Oh! grant me thy salvation,
And to my soul draw near.

3 By thee, through life supported,
I'll pass the dangerous road,
With heavenly hosts escorted,
Up to thy bright abode:
Then cast my crown before thee,
And, all my conflicts o'er,
In holier songs adore thee,
And praises evermore.

60 February 29.* C. M. *Rochester.*

THE RAPID FLIGHT OF TIME.

"So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."—*Ps.* xc. 12.

1 BEHOLD, my soul, the narrow bound
That marks the passing year!
How swift the weeks complete their round!
How short the months appear!

2 So fast eternity comes on,
And that important day,
When all that mortal life has done
God's judgment shall survey.

3 Yet, like an idle tale, we pass
The swiftly gliding year,

* The occurrence of a leap year gives us a more lively sense of the rapid flight of time; and we are apt to ask ourselves, Shall we ever see another twenty-ninth of February?

And study artful ways to increase
The speed of its career.

4 Awake, O God! my careless heart
Its great concern to see,
That I may act the Christian part,
And give the year to thee.

5 So shall their course more grateful roll,
If future years arise;
Or this shall bear my waiting soul
To joy which never dies.

61 March 1. S. M. *St. Thomas.*

SPRING.

"Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving; who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains."—*Ps.* cxlvii. 7, 8.

1 SWEET is the time of spring,
When nature's charms appear;
The birds with ceaseless pleasure sing,
And hail the opening year:

2 But sweeter far the spring
Of wisdom and of grace,
When children bless and praise their King,
Who loves the youthful race.

3 Sweet is the dawn of day,
When light just streaks the sky;
When shades and darkness pass away,
And morning's beams are nigh:

4 But sweeter far the dawn
Of piety in youth;
When doubt and darkness are withdrawn,
Before the light of truth.

5 Sweet is the early dew,
Which gilds the mountain's tops,
And decks each plant and flower we view,
With pearly glittering drops:

6 But sweeter far the scene
On Zion's holy hill,
When there the dew of youth is seen
Its freshness to distil.

62 March 2. L. M. *Portugal*

CHRIST'S INVITATION.

"If any man thirst, let him come unto me and drink."—*John* vii. 37.

1 "COME hither, all ye weary souls,
Ye heavy-laden sinners, come;
I'll give you rest from all your toils,
And raise you to my heavenly home.

2 "They shall find rest that learn of me:
I'm of a meek and lowly mind:
But passion rages like the sea,
And pride is restless as the wind.

3 "Blessed is the man whose shoulders take
My yoke, and bear it with delight;
My yoke is easy to his neck,
My grace shall make the burden light."

4 Jesus, we come at thy command;
With faith, and hope, and humble zeal,
Resign our spirits to thy hand,
To mould and guide us at thy will.

63 March 3. C. M. *Peterborough.*

DESIRE TO WALK WITH GOD.

"It is good for me to draw near to God."—*Ps.* lxxiii. 28.

1 OH! for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame,—
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

2 Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus, and his word?

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

4 Return, O holy Dove! return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

5 The dearest idol I have known,—
Whate'er that idol be,—
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

64 March 4. L. M. *Missionary Chant.*

THE EXAMPLE OF CHRIST.

"Whosoever will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me."—*Mark* viii. 34.

1 MY dear Redeemer, and my Lord!
I read my duty in thy word;
But in thy life the law appears,
Drawn out in living characters.

2 Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal,
Such deference to thy Father's will,—
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of thy prayer;
The desert thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict, and thy victory too.

4 Be thou my pattern;—make me bear
More of thy gracious image here;
Then God, the judge, shall own my name,
Among the followers of the Lamb.

65 March 5. S. M. *Watchman.*

CHRISTIAN WATCHFULNESS.

"And what I say unto you, I say unto all, Watch."—*Mark* xiii. 37

1 A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify;

A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky:—

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil,—
Oh! may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live;
And oh! thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely,—
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

66 March 6. C. M. *Medfield.*

THE BEAUTY OF CHRISTIAN LOVE.

"By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another."—*John* xiii. 35.

1 HOW sweet, how heavenly is the sight
When those that love the Lord,
In one another's peace delight,
And thus fulfil his word!

2 When each can feel his brother's sigh,
And with him bear a part;
When sorrow flows from eye to eye,
And joy from heart to heart:—

3 When, free from envy, scorn, and pride,
Our wishes all above,
Each can his brother's failings hide,
And show a brother's love:—

4 When love, in one delightful stream,
Through every bosom flows;
And union sweet, and dear esteem,
In every action glows.

5 Love is the golden chain, that binds
The happy souls above;
And he's an heir to heaven that finds
His bosom glow with love.

67 March 7.* 7s & 6s. *Missionary.*

SPREAD OF THE GOSPEL.

"Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature."—*Mark* xvi. 15.

1 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,—
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?—
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,—
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!—
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft—waft, ye winds! his story,
And you, ye waters! roll,—
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till, o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

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* On the 7th of March, 1804, a meeting was held in London to form a society for the gratuitous distribution of the Bible; and on the 12th of the same month the organization of the "British and Foreign Bible Society" was completed.

68 March 8. S. M. *Lisbon.*

GRATITUDE TO GOD.

"The goodness of God endureth continually."—*Ps.* lii. 1.

1 MY Maker and my King!
To thee my all I owe;
Thy sovereign bounty is the spring
Whence all my blessings flow.

2 Thou, ever good and kind!
A thousand reasons move,
A thousand obligations bind
My heart to grateful love.

3 Thy goodness, like the sun,
Dawned on my early days,
Ere infant reason had begun
To form my lips to praise.

4 The creature of thine hand,
On thee alone I live;
My God! thy benefits demand
More praise than life can give.

5 O let thy grace inspire
My soul with strength divine;
Let all my powers to thee aspire,
And all my days be thine.

69 March 9. C. M. *Jordan.*

THE INVITATIONS OF THE GOSPEL.

"Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy and eat: yea come, buy wine and milk without money and without price."—*Isa.* lv. 1.

1 LET every mortal ear attend,
And every heart rejoice;
The trumpet of the gospel sounds,
With an inviting voice.

2 Ho! all ye hungry, starving souls,
That feed upon the wind,
And vainly strive with earthly toys
To fill the immortal mind,—

3 Eternal wisdom has prepared
A soul-reviving feast,

And bids your longing appetites
The rich provision taste.

4 Ho! ye that pant for living streams,
And pine away—and die—
Here you may quench your raging thirst
With springs that never dry.

5 Rivers of love and mercy here
In a rich ocean join;
Salvation in abundance flows,
Like floods of milk and wine.

6 The happy gates of gospel grace
Stand open night and day;—
Lord, we are come to seek supplies,
And drive our wants away.

70 March 10. S. M. *Shirland.*

INFLUENCES OF THE SPIRIT INVOKED.

"If ye, then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children; how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask him."—*Luke* xi. 13.

1 COME, Holy Spirit, come!
Let thy bright beams arise:
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.

2 Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood;
And to our wondering view reveal
The mercies of our God.

3 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove;
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

4 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new-create the whole.

5 Dwell, Spirit, in our hearts;
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know, and praise, and love,
The Father, Son, and Thee.

71 March 11. 7s. *Benevento.*

THE ACCEPTED OFFERING.

"I was an hungered, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in: naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me."—*Matt.* xxv. 35, 36.

1 FATHER of our feeble race,
Wise, beneficent, and kind,
Spread o'er nature's ample face,
Flows thy goodness unconfined:
Musing in the silent grove,
Or the busy walks of men,
Still we trace thy wondrous love,
Claiming large returns again.

2 Lord, what offering shall we bring
At thine altars when we bow?
Hearts, the pure unsullied spring
Whence the kind affections flow;
Soft compassion's feeling soul,
By the melting eye expressed;
Sympathy, at whose control
Sorrow leaves the wounded breast;

3 Willing hands to lead the blind,
Bind the wounded, feed the poor;
Love, embracing all our kind,
Charity, with liberal store:
Teach us, O thou heavenly King,
Thus to show our grateful mind,
Thus the accepted offering bring,
Love to thee and all mankind.

72 March 12. C. M. *Arlington.*

VALUE OF THE SCRIPTURES.

"All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness."—2 *Tim.* iii. 16.

1 HOW precious is the book divine,
By inspiration given!
Bright as a lamp, its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.

2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

3 This lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way;
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

73 March 13. C. M. *Coronation.*

THE LAMB OF GOD WORSHIPPED.

"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing."—*Rev.* v. 12.

1 COME, let us join our cheerful songs,
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2 "Worthy the Lamb that died"—they cry,
"To be exalted thus:"—
"Worthy the Lamb"—our lips reply,
"For he was slain for us."

3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever thine.

4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift thy glories high,
And speak thine endless praise.

5 The whole creation join in one
To bless the sacred name
Of him who sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

74 March 14. L. M. *Alfreton.*

"NOT ASHAMED OF CHRIST."

"For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth."—*Rom.* i. 16.

1 JESUS! and shall it ever be—
A mortal man ashamed of thee?
Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine though endless days?

2 Ashamed of Jesus!—sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3 Ashamed of Jesus—that dear friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend?
No!—when I blush, be this my shame,—
That I no more revere his name.

4 Ashamed of Jesus?—yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away,—
No tear to wipe,—no good to crave,—
No fears to quell,—no soul to save.

5 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then, I boast a Saviour slain!
And oh! may this my glory be—
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

75 March 15. H. M. *Bethesda.*

PLEADING THE PROMISE OF THE SPIRIT.

"Cast me not away from thy presence, and take not thy Holy Spirit from me."—*Ps.* li. 11.

1 O THOU that hearest prayer,
Attend our humble cry;
And let thy servants share
Thy blessing from on high:
We plead the promise of thy word;
Grant us thy Holy Spirit, Lord.

2 If earthly parents hear
Their children when they cry;
If they, with love sincere,
Their varied wants supply;
Much more wilt thou thy love display,
And answer when thy children pray.

3 Our heavenly Father thou,—
We, children of thy grace:
O let thy Spirit now
Descend and fill the place:
So shall we feel the heavenly flame,
And all unite to praise thy name.

4 O may that Sacred Fire,
Descending from above,
Our languid hearts inspire
With fervent zeal and love;
Enlighten our beclouded eyes,
And teach our grovelling souls to rise.

76 March 16. L. M. *Quito.*

THE CHRISTIAN WARFARE AND VICTORY.

"Follow after righteousness, godliness, faith, love, patience, meekness: fight the good fight of faith; lay hold on eternal life."—1 *Tim.* vi. 11, 12.

1 STAND up, my soul—shake off thy fears,
And gird the gospel armor on;
March to the gates of endless joy,
Where Jesus, thy great Captain's gone.

2 Hell and thy sins resist thy course;
But hell and sin are vanquished foes;
Thy Jesus nailed them to the cross,
And sung the triumph when he rose.

3 Then let my soul march boldly on,
Press forward to the heavenly gate;
There peace and joy eternal reign,
And glittering robes for conquerors wait.

4 There shall I wear a starry crown,
And triumph in almighty grace;
While all the armies of the skies
Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

77 March 17. L. M. *Wells.*

A MORNING SONG.

"As for me, I will call upon God, evening, and morning, and at noon."—*Ps.* lv. 16, 17.

1 GREAT God, to thee my morning song,
With humble gratitude I raise;
O let thy mercy tune my tongue,
And fill my heart with lively praise.

2 My days, unclouded as they pass,
And every gently rolling hour,
Are monuments of wondrous grace,
And witness to thy love and power.

3 O may thy power, celestial Guard,
Through all this day preserve from harm:
Can danger reach me while the Lord
Extends his kind, protecting arm?

4 And when this day my duties close,
With sleep refresh my feeble frame;
Safe in thy care may I repose,
And wake again to praise thy name.

78 March 18. L. M. *Truro.*

THE HEAVENLY RACE.

"Forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before, I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus."—*Phil.* iii. 13, 14.

1 AWAKE, our souls! away, our fears!
Let every trembling thought be gone;
Awake—and run the heavenly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.

2 True,—'tis a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God,
Who feeds the strength of every saint.

3 From thee, the overflowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply;
While such as trust their native strength
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.

4 Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to thine abode;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire amid the heavenly road.

79 March 19. C. M. *Mear.*

RETURNING TO GOD.

"Return unto me, and I will return unto you, saith the Lord of hosts."—*Mal.* iii. 7.

1 HOW oft, alas! this wretched heart
Has wandered from the Lord!
How oft my roving thoughts depart,
Forgetful of his word!

2 Yet sovereign mercy calls—"Return!"
Dear Lord! and may I come?
My vile ingratitude I mourn;
Oh! take the wanderer home,

3 And canst thou—wilt thou yet forgive,
And bid my crimes remove?
And shall a pardoned rebel live
To speak thy wondrous love?

4 Almighty grace! thy healing power,
How glorious—how divine!
That can to life and bliss restore
A heart so vile as mine!

5 Thy pardoning love—so free, so sweet—
Dear Saviour! I adore;
Oh! keep me at thy sacred feet,
And let me rove no more.

80 March 20. L. M. *Old Hundred.*

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

"Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, as in heaven, so in earth."—*Luke* xi. 2.

1 FATHER, adored in worlds above!
Thy glorious name be hallowed still;
Thy kingdom come, in truth and love;
And earth, like heaven, obey thy will.

2 Lord, make our daily wants thy care,
Forgive the sins that we forsake;
In thy compassion let us share,
As fellow-men of ours partake.

3 Evils beset us every hour;—
Thy kind protection we implore:
Thine is the kingdom, thine the power,—
Be thine the glory evermore.

81 March 21. 7s. *Pleyel's Hymn.*

THE GOLDEN RULE.

"And as ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them likewise."—*Luke* vi. 31.

1 THUS said Jesus:—"Go and do
As thou wouldst be done unto:"
Here thy perfect duty see,
All that God requires of thee.

2 Wouldst thou, when thy faults are known,
Wish that pardon should be shown?
Be forgiving, then, and do
As thou wouldst be done unto.

3 Shouldst thou helpless be and poor,
Wouldst thou not for aid implore?
Think of others, then, and be
What thou wouldst they should to thee.

4 For compassion if thou call,
Be compassionate to all;
If thou wouldst affection find,
Be affectionate and kind.

5 If thou wouldst obtain the love
Of thy gracious God above,
Then to all His children be
What thou wouldst they should to thee.

82 March 22. L. M. *Ward.*

CHRISTIANITY TO BE SEEN IN OUR LIVES.

"And I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God; and the books were opened: and they were judged every one according to their WORKS."—*Rev.* xx. 12, 13.

1 SO let our lips and lives express
The holy gospel we profess;
So let our works and virtues shine,
To prove the doctrine all divine.

2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honors of our Saviour God,
When his salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.

3 Our flesh and sense must be denied,
Passion and envy, lust and pride;
While justice, temperance, truth, and love,
Our inward piety approve.

4 Religion bears our spirits up,
While we expect that blessed hope—
The bright appearance of the Lord—
And faith stands leaning on his word.

83 March 23. L. M. 6 lines. *Eaton.*

"THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD."

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me: thy rod and thy staff they comfort me."—*Ps.* xxiii. 4.

1 THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noon-day walks he will attend,
And all my midnight-hours defend.

2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary, wandering steps he leads;
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious, lonely wilds I stray,
Thy presence shall my pains beguile;
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden greens and herbage crowned,
And streams shall murmur all around.

4 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For thou, O Lord! art with me still;
Thy friendly rod shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

84 March 24. C. M. *Coronation.*

DESIGN OF CHRIST'S ADVENT.

"The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor; he hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind; to set at liberty them that are bruised; to preach the acceptable* year of the Lord."—*Luke* iv. 18, 19.

1 HARK! the glad sound! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long!
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2 He comes—the prisoner to release,
In Satan's bondage held:
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

3 He comes—from darkening scales of vice
To clear the inward sight;
And on the eye-balls of the blind
To pour celestial light.

4 He comes—the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure;
And with the treasures of his grace,
To enrich the humble poor.

5 Our glad hosannas, Prince of peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name.

* The "acceptable year" is the year of Jubilee, referred to in Leviticus xxv. 10, "And ye shall proclaim liberty throughout all the land, unto all the inhabitants thereof."

85 March 25. C. M. *Christmas.*

THE JOYS OF HEAVEN.

"Thou wilt show me the path of life: In thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore."—*Ps.* xvi. 11.

1 COME, Lord! and warm each languid heart,
Inspire each lifeless tongue,
And let the joys of heaven impart
Their influence to our song.

2 Then to the shining realms of bliss
On wings of faith we'll soar,
And all the charms of paradise
Our raptured thoughts explore.

3 Sorrow and pain, and fears and care,
And discord there shall cease,
And perfect joy and love sincere
Adorn the realms of peace.

4 There shall the followers of the Lamb
Join in immortal songs;
And endless honors to his name
Employ their tuneful tongues.

5 Lord! tune our hearts to praise and love,—
Our feeble notes inspire;
Till in thy blissful courts above,
We join the heavenly choir.

86 March 26. C. M. *St. Martin's.*

COMMUNING WITH GOD IN RETIREMENT.

"And when he had sent the multitudes away, he went up into a mountain, apart, to pray."—*Matt.* xiv. 23.

1 FAR from the world, O Lord! I flee,—
From strife and tumult far:
From scenes where Satan wages still
His most successful war.

2 The calm retreat, the silent shade,
With prayer and praise agree;
And seem, by thy sweet bounty, made
For those who follow thee.

3 There, if thy Spirit touch the soul,
And grace her mean abode,
Oh! with what peace, and joy, and love,
She then communes with God.

4 Author and Guardian of my life,—
Sweet Source of light divine,—
And—all harmonious names in one—
Blest Saviour!—thou art mine.

5 What thanks I owe thee, and what love!
A boundless, endless store,
Thy praise shall sound through realms above,
When time shall be no more.

87 March 27. L. M. *Portugal.*

"WHO ON EARTH ARE BLESSED?"

"Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy: blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."—*Matt.* v. 7, 8.

1 BLEST are the men, whose hearts do move
And melt with sympathy and love;
From Christ, the Lord, shall they obtain
Like sympathy and love again.

2 Blest are the meek, who stand afar
From rage and passion, noise and war;
God will secure their happy state,
And plead their cause against the great.

3 Blest are the souls that thirst for grace,—
Hunger and long for righteousness:
They shall be well supplied, and fed
With living streams and living bread.

4 Blest are the pure, whose hearts are clean
From the defiling power of sin;
With endless pleasure they shall see
A God of spotless purity.

5 Blest are the sufferers, who partake
Of pain and shame, for Jesus' sake;
Their souls shall triumph in the Lord,—
Glory and joy are their reward

88 March 28. C. M. *Balerma.*

SPEAK GENTLY.

"And be ye kind one to another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you" —*Eph.* iv. 32.

1 SPEAK gently,—it is better far
To rule by love than fear;
Speak gently,—let no harsh word mar
The good we may do here.

2 Speak gently to the young, for they
Will have enough to bear;
Pass through this life as best they may,
'Tis full of anxious care.

3 Speak gently to the aged one,
Grieve not the careworn heart;
The sands of life are nearly run,
Let them in peace depart.

4 Speak gently to the erring ones;
They must have toiled in vain;
Perchance unkindness made them so;
O, win them back again!

5 Speak gently,—'tis a little thing
Dropped in the heart's deep well;
The good, the joy, that it may bring,
Eternity shall tell.

89 March 29. S. M. *Silver Street.*

PRAISE TO OUR CREATOR.

"Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name."—*Ps.* ciii. 1.

1 ALMIGHTY Maker, God,
How wondrous is thy name!
Thy glories how diffused abroad,
Through all creation's frame!

2 Nature, in every dress,
Her humble homage pays;
And finds a thousand ways to express
Her gratitude and praise.

3 The lark mounts up on high
With unambitious song,
And bears her Maker's praise on high,
Upon her artless tongue.

4 My soul would rise and sing
Her great Creator too;
Fain would my tongue adore my King,
And pay the homage due.

5 For God then let me spend
The remnant of my days,
And ever may my soul ascend,
In grateful songs of praise.

90 March 30. S. M. *Lisbon.*

PRAISE FOR PRESERVING GRACE.

"Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies."—*Ps.* ciii. 4.

1 TO God, the only wise,
Our Saviour, and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.

2 'Tis his almighty love,
His counsel and his care,
Preserves us safe from sin and death,
And every hurtful snare.

3 He will present our souls,
Unblemished and complete,
Before the glory of his face,
With joys divinely great.

4 Then all the chosen seed
Shall meet around the throne:
Shall bless the conduct of his grace,
And make his wonders known.

5 To our Redeemer God
Wisdom with power belongs;
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And everlasting songs.

91 March 31. L. M. *Duke Street.*

THE CHRISTIAN WARFARE.

"Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil."—*Eph.* vi. 11.

1 AWAKE, my soul! lift up thine eyes;
See where thy foes against thee rise,
In long array, a numerous host;
Awake, my soul! or thou art lost.

2 Here giant danger threatening stands,
Mustering his pale, terrific bands;
There pleasure's silken banners spread,
And willing souls are captives led.

3 See where rebellious passions rage,
And fierce desires and lusts engage;
The meanest foe of all the train
Has thousands and ten thousands slain.

4 Come, then, my soul! now learn to wield
The weight of thine immortal shield;
Put on the armor, from above,
Of heavenly truth and heavenly love.

5 The terror and the charm repel,
And powers of earth, and powers of hell;
Jesus, our Saviour, triumphed here;
Why should his faithful followers fear?

92 April 1. 8s & 7s. *Greenville.*

SPRING.

"Rejoice in the Lord your God: for he will cause to come down for you the rain, the former rain and the latter rain."—*Joel* ii. 23.

1 LO! the bright, the rosy morning
Calls me forth to take the air;
Cheerful spring, with smiles returning
Ushers in the new-born year.

2 Vernal music, softly sounding,
Echoes through the verdant grove;
Nature now, with life abounding,
Swells with harmony and love.

3 Now the kind, refreshing showers
Water all the plains around;
Springing grass and painted flowers
In the smiling meads abound.

4 Praise to thee, thou great Creator!
Praise be thine from every tongue!
Join, my soul, with every creature,
Join the universal song.

93 April 2. L. M. *Effingham.*

A YOUTH SEEKING WISDOM.

"And thou, Solomon, my son, know thou the God of thy father, and serve him with a perfect heart and with a willing mind: if thou seek him, he will be found of thee; but if thou forsake him, he will cast thee off for ever."—1 *Chron.* xxviii. 9.

1 I ASK not wealth, nor pomp, nor power,
Nor fleeting pleasures of an hour:
My soul aspires to nobler things
Than all the pride and state of kings.

2 One thing I ask;—Lord! wilt thou hear,
And grant my soul a gift so dear?—
Wisdom, descending from above,
The sweetest token of thy love:—

3 Wisdom, betimes to know the Lord,
To fear his name, and keep his word:
To lead my feet in paths of truth,
And guide and guard my wandering youth.

4 Then shouldst thou grant a length of days,
My life shall still proclaim thy praise;
Or early death my soul convey
To realms of everlasting day.

94 April 3. L. M. *Wells.*

THE SAVIOUR EVER PRESENT.

"For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them."—*Matt.* xviii. 20.

1 JESUS, where in thy name we meet,
There we behold thy mercy-seat;
Where'er we seek thee, thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.

2 For thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring thee where they come,
And going, take thee to their home.

3 Dear Shepherd of thy chosen few!
Thy former mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of thy saving name.

4 Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith, and sweeten care;
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

5 Lord we are few, but thou art near;
Nor short thine arm, nor deaf thine ear;
Oh! hear our prayer before thy throne,
And make our waiting hearts thine own.

95 April 4. C. M. *Warwick.*

PROVIDENCE OF GOD.

"Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne: mercy and truth shall go before thy face."—*Ps.* lxxxix. 14.

1 GOD moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;

The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

96 April 5. S. M. *St. Thomas.*

FAITH IN THE SEED OF TRUTH.

"He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him."—*Ps.* cxxvi. 6.

1 SOW in the morn thy seed;
At eve hold not thine hand;
To doubt and fear give thou no heed;
Broad cast it o'er the land.

2 The good, the fruitful ground
Expect not here nor there;
O'er hill and dale, by plots 'tis found,—
Go forth then everywhere.

3 Thou knowest not which may thrive,
The late or early sown;
Grace keeps the precious germ alive,
When and wherever strown.

4 And duly shall appear,
In verdure, beauty, strength,
The tender blade, the stock, the ear,
And the full corn at length.

5 Thou canst not toil in vain,
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain,
For garners in the sky.

97 April 6. L. M. *Uxbridge.*

THE OMNISCIENCE OF GOD.

"The Lord searcheth all hearts, and understandeth all the imaginations of the thoughts."—1 *Chron.* xxviii. 9.

1 LORD! thou hast searched and seen me thro';
Thine eye commands, with piercing view,

My rising and my resting hours,
My heart and flesh, with all their powers.

2 My thoughts, before they are my own,
Are to my God distinctly known;
He knows the words I mean to speak,
Ere from my opening lips they break.

3 Within thy circling power I stand,
On every side I find thy hand;
Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,
I am surrounded still with God.

4 Oh! may these thoughts possess my breast,
Where'er I rove, where'er I rest;
Nor let my weaker passions dare
Consent to sin, for God is there.

98 April 7. L. M. *Ward.*

THE BLESSINGS OF BENEFICENCE.

"Blessed is he that considereth the poor: the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble; and he shall be blessed upon the earth."—*Ps.* xli. 1, 2.

1 THRICE happy man who fears the Lord,
Loves his commands, and trusts his word;
Honor and peace his days attend,
And blessings to his seed descend.

2 Compassion dwells upon his mind,
To works of mercy still inclined;
He lends the poor some present aid,
Or gives them, not to be repaid.

3 His soul, well-fixed upon the Lord,
Draws heavenly courage from his word;
Amid the darkness, light shall rise,
To cheer his heart and bless his eyes.

4 He hath dispersed his alms abroad;
His works are still before his God;
His name on earth shall long remain,
Nor shall his hope of heaven be vain.

99 April 8. S. M. *Silver Street.*

EXHORTATIONS TO WORSHIP.

"O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our maker."—*Ps.* xcv. 6.

1 COME, sound his praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing;
Jehovah is the sovereign God,
The universal King.

2 Come, worship at his throne;
Come, bow before the Lord:
We are his works and not our own;
He formed us by his word.

3 To-day attend his voice,
Nor dare provoke his rod;
Come, like the people of his choice,
And own your gracious God.

4 His arm shall well sustain
The children of his love:
The ground on which their safety stands
No earthly power can move.

100 April 9. 7s & 6s. *Amsterdam.*

"LET EVERY LIVING THING PRAISE THE LORD."

"Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord."—*Ps.* cl. 6

1 PRAISE the Lord, who reigns above
And keeps his courts below;
Praise him for his boundless love,
And all his greatness show:
Praise him for his noble deeds;
Praise him for his matchless power;
Him, from whom all good proceeds,
Let earth and heaven adore.

2 Publish, spread to all around,
The great Immanuel's name;
Let the gospel-trumpet sound;
The Prince of peace proclaim:

Praise him, every tuneful string!
All the reach of heavenly art,
All the power of music bring—
The music of the heart.

3 Him, in whom they move and live,
Let every creature sing;
Glory to our Saviour give,
And homage to our King;
Hallowed be his name beneath,
As in heaven, on earth adored:
Praise the Lord in every breath;—
Let all things praise the Lord.

101 April 10. C. M. *Arlington.*

YOUTH INVITED TO THE SAVIOUR.

"Wisdom is more precious than rubies: and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her."—*Prov.* iii. 15.

1 YE hearts with youthful vigor warm,
In smiling crowds draw near,
And turn from every mortal charm,
A Saviour's voice to hear.

2 The soul that longs to see his face
Is sure his love to gain;
And those that early seek his grace
Shall never seek in vain.

3 What object, Lord, my soul should move,
If once compared with thee?
What beauty should command my love,
Like what in Christ I see?

4 Away, ye false, delusive toys,
Vain tempters of the mind!
'Tis here I fix my lasting choice;
For here true bliss I find.

102 April 11. 7s. *Sabbath.*

A CHILD-LIKE SPIRIT IMPLORED.

"Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, shall in no wise enter therein."—*Luke* xviii. 17.

1 QUIET, Lord! my froward heart;
Make me teachable and mild,
Upright, simple, free from art;
Make me as a weaned child;
From distrust and envy free,
Pleased with all that pleases thee.

2 What thou shalt to-day provide,
Let me as a child receive;
What to-morrow may betide,
Calmly to thy wisdom leave:
'Tis enough that thou wilt care;
Why should I the burden bear?

3 As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own,
Knows he's neither strong nor wise,
Fears to move one step alone;—
Let me thus with thee abide,
As my Father, guard, and guide.

4 Thus preserved from Satan's wiles,
Safe from dangers, free from fears,
May I live upon thy smiles,
Till the promised hour appears,
When the sons of God shall prove
All their Father's boundless love.

103 April 12. S. M. *Watchman.*

PRAYER FOR A HOLY HEART.

"Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end."—*Ps.* cxix. 33.

1 GREAT Source of life and light,
Thy heavenly grace impart,
And by thy Holy Spirit write
Thy law upon my heart.

2 My soul would cleave to thee;
Let naught my purpose move;
Oh, let my faith more steadfast be,
And more intense my love!

3 Thy grace to me impart,
With meekness to reprove,
To hate the sin with all my heart,
And still the sinner love.

4 Long as my trials last,
Long as the cross I bear,
Oh, let my soul on thee be cast
In confidence and prayer!

5 Conduct me to the shore
Of everlasting peace,
Where storm and tempest rise no more,
Where sin and sorrow cease.

104 April 13. L. M. *Portugal.*

A MORNING SONG OF PRAISE.

"I will bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth."—*Ps.* xxxiv. 1.

1 THEE will I love, O Lord! my strength,
My rock, my tower, my high defence;
Thy mighty arm shall be my trust,
For I have found salvation thence.

2 Tired with the burdens of the day,
To thee I raised my evening cry;
Thou heard'st when I began to pray,
And thine almighty help was nigh.

3 Supported by thy heavenly aid,
I laid me down, and slept secure;
Not death should make my heart afraid,
Though I should wake and rise no more.

4 But God sustained me all the night;
Salvation doth to God belong;
He raised my head to see the light,
And make his praise my morning song.

105 April 14. 8s & 7s. *Greenville.*

GOD'S GUIDANCE IMPLORED.

"Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory."—*Ps.* lxxiii. 24.

1 GENTLY, Lord, oh! gently lead us,
Through this lonely vale of tears;
Through the changes that await us,
Till our last great change appears.

2 When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let thy goodness never fail us,
Lead us in thy perfect way.

3 In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer not our hearts to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear.

4 When our mortal life is ended,
Bid us in thine arms to rest,
Till, by angel bands attended,
We awake among the blest.

106 April 15. L. M. *Hebron.*

GOD OUR SHEPHERD.

"He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake."—*Ps.* xxiii. 3.

1 MY shepherd is the living Lord;
Now shall my wants be well supplied:
His providence and holy word
Become my safety and my guide.

2 In pastures where salvation grows,
He makes me feed, he makes me rest;
There living water gently flows,
And all the food's divinely blest.

3 My wandering feet his ways mistake;
But he restores my soul to peace,
And leads me, for his mercy's sake,
In the fair paths of righteousness.

4 Though I walk through the gloomy vale,
Where death and all his terrors are;
My heart and hope shall never fail,
For God, my shepherd's with me there.

107 April 16. C. M. *Lanesborough.*

HEAVEN ANTICIPATED.

"Nevertheless we, according to his promise, look for new heavens, and a new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness."—2 *Pet.* iii. 13.

1 THERE is an hour of peaceful rest,
To mourning wanderers given:
There is a joy for souls distressed,
A balm for every wounded breast,
'Tis found above—in heaven.

2 There is a home for weary souls,
By sin and sorrow driven;
When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals,
Where storms arise and ocean rolls,
And all is drear but heaven.

3 There, faith lifts up her cheerful eye,
To brighter prospects given;
And views the tempest passing by,
The evening shadows quickly fly,
And all serene in heaven.

4 There, fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
And joys supreme are given;
There, rays divine disperse the gloom;—
Beyond the confines of the tomb,
Appears the dawn of heaven.

108 April 17. L. M. *Alfreton.*

THE REDEEMING POWER OF LOVE.

"If thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head."—*Rom.* xii. 20.

1 WHAT precept, Jesus, is like thine,—
Forgive, as ye would be forgiven!

In this we see the power divine,
Which shall transform our earth to heaven.

2 'Tis not the harsh and scornful word
That victory over sin can gain,
'Tis not the prison, or the sword,
The shackle, or the weary chain.

3 But from our spirits there must flow
A love that will the wrong outweigh;
Our lips must only blessings know,
And wrath and sin shall die away.

4 'Twas heaven that formed the holy plan
To win the wanderer back by love;
Thus let us save our brother, man,
And imitate our God above.

109 April 18. L. M. *Missionary Chant.*

GOD EVERYWHERE TO BE WORSHIPPED.

"From the rising of the sun even unto the going down of the same, my name shall be great among the Gentiles; and in every place incense shall be offered unto my name, and a pure offering."—*Mal.* i. 11.

1 O THOU, to whom, in ancient time,
The lyre of Hebrew bards was strung;
Whom kings adored in songs sublime,
And prophets praised with glowing tongue:

2 Not now on Zion's height alone
Thy favored worshippers may dwell;
Nor where, at sultry noon, thy Son
Sat weary, by the patriarch's well.

3 From every place below the skies,
The grateful song, the fervent prayer,—
The incense of the heart,—may rise
To heaven, and find acceptance there.

4 To thee shall age, with snowy hair,
And strength, and beauty, bend the knee;
And childhood lisp, with reverent air,
Its praises and its prayers to thee!

5 O thou, to whom, in ancient time,
The lyre of prophet bards was strung,
To thee, at last, in every clime,
Shall temples rise, and praise be sung!

110 April 19. L. M. *Alfreton.*

SELF-EXAMINATION.

"Stand in awe, and sin not: commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still."—*Ps.* iv. 4.

1 RETURN, my roving heart, return,
And life's vain shadows chase no more;
Seek out some solitude to mourn,
And thy forsaken God implore.

2 Wisdom and pleasure dwell at home;
Retired and silent seek them there:
True conquest is ourselves to o'ercome;
True strength, to break the tempter's snare.

3 O thou great God, whose piercing eye
Distinctly marks each deep retreat,
In these sequestered hours draw nigh,
And let me here thy presence meet.

4 Through all the windings of my heart,
My search let heavenly wisdom guide;
And still its radiant beams impart,
Till all be searched and purified.

5 Then with the visits of thy love,
Vouchsafe my inmost soul to cheer;
Till every grace shall join to prove
That God hath fixed his dwelling there.

111 April 20. C. M. *Mear.*

GOD'S ETERNAL DOMINION.

"Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God."—*Ps.* xc. 2.

1 GREAT God! how infinite art thou!—
What worthless worms are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to thee.

2 Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Ere seas or stars were made:
Thou art the ever-living God,
Were all the nations dead.

3 Eternity, with all its years,
Stands present in thy view:
To thee there's nothing old appears—
Great God! there's nothing new.

4 Our lives through varying scenes are drawn,
And vexed with trifling cares;
While thine eternal thought moves on
Thine undisturbed affairs.

5 Great God! how infinite art thou!—
What worthless worms are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to thee.

112 April 21. C. M. *Lanesborough.*

SEEKING GOD EARLY.

"With my spirit within me, will I seek thee early."—*Isaiah* xxvi. 9.

1 EARLY, my God! without delay,
I haste to seek thy face;
My thirsty spirit faints away,
Without thy cheering grace.

2 So pilgrims on the scorching sand,
Beneath a burning sky,
Long for a cooling stream at hand,
And they must drink or die.

3 I've seen thy glory and thy power
Through all thy temple shine;
My God! repeat that heavenly hour,
That vision so divine.

4 Not life itself, with all its joys,
Can my best passions move;
Or raise so high my cheerful voice,
As thy forgiving love.

5 Thus, till my last, expiring day,
I'll bless my God and King;
Thus will I lift my hands to pray,
And tune my lips to sing.

113 April 22. H. M. *Lenox.*

SAFETY IN GOD.

"The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand. The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night."—*Ps.* cxxi. 5, 6.

1 UPWARD I lift mine eyes,
From God is all my aid;
The God who built the skies,
And earth and nature made:
God is the tower to which I fly;
His grace is nigh in every hour.

2 My feet shall never slide,
And fall in fatal snares,
Since God, my guard and guide,
Defends me from my fears.
Those wakeful eyes that never sleep,
Shall safely keep when dangers rise.

3 No burning heats by day,
Nor blasts of evening air,
Shall take my health away,
If God be with me there:
Thou art my sun, and thou my shade,
To guard my head by night or noon.

4 Hast thou not given thy word
To save my soul from death?
And I can trust my Lord
To keep my mortal breath:
I'll go and come, nor fear to die,
Till from on high thou call me home.

114 April 23. C. M. *St. Martin's*

THE TRUE CHRISTIAN'S DESIRE.

"For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain."—*Phil.* i. 21.

1 OH, could I find, from day to day,
A nearness to my God!
Then should my hours glide sweet away,
While leaning on his word.

2 Lord, I desire with thee to live
Anew from day to day,

In joys the world can never give,
Nor ever take away.

3 Blest Jesus, come, and rule my heart,
And make me wholly thine,
That I may never more depart,
Nor grieve thy love divine.

4 Thus, till my last expiring breath,
Thy goodness I'll adore;
And when my frame dissolves in death,
My soul shall love thee more.

115 April 24. L. M. *Old Hundred.*

GOD EVER TO BE PRAISED.

"Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens; let thy glory be above all the earth."—*Ps.* lvii. 5.

1 BE thou exalted, O my God,
Above the heavens, where angels dwell,
Thy power on earth be known abroad,
And land to land thy wonders tell.

2 My heart is fixed—my song shall raise
Immortal honors to thy name;
Awake, my tongue, to sound his praise,
His ceaseless goodness to proclaim.

3 High o'er the earth his mercy reigns,
And reaches to the utmost sky;
His truth to endless years remains,
When lower worlds dissolve and die.

4 Be thou exalted, O my God,
Above the heavens, where angels dwell;
Thy power on earth be known abroad,
And land to land thy wonders tell.

116 April 25. C. M. *Rochester.*

THE JOYS OF HEAVEN.

"Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him."—1 *Cor.* ii. 9.

1 NOR eye hath seen—nor ear hath heard,
Nor sense nor reason known
What joys the Father has prepared
For those that love his Son.

2 But the good Spirit of the Lord
Reveals a heaven to come;
The beams of glory in his word
Allure and guide us home.

3 Pure are the joys above the sky,
And all the region peace;—
No wanton lips, nor envious eye
Can see or taste the bliss.

4 Those holy gates for ever bar
Pollution, sin, and shame;
None shall obtain admittance there
But followers of the Lamb.

117 April 26. L. M. *Duke Street.*

FAITH OUR SUPPORT.

"For we walk by faith, not by sight."—2 *Cor.* v. 7.

1 'TIS by the faith of joys to come
We walk through deserts dark as night;
Till we arrive at heaven, our home,
Faith is our guide, and faith our light.

2 The want of sight she well supplies;
She makes the pearly gates appear;
Far into distant worlds she pries,
And brings eternal glories near.

3 Cheerful we tread the desert through,
While faith inspires a heavenly ray;
Though lions roar, and tempests blow,
And rocks and dangers fill the way.

118 April 27. C. M. *Balerma.*

PRAYER FOR YOUTH.

"Train up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old he will not depart from it."—*Prov.* xxii. 6.

1 BESTOW, O Lord, upon our youth
The gift of saving grace,
And let the seed of sacred truth
Fall in a fruitful place.

2 Grace is a plant, where'er it grows,
Of pure and heavenly root;

But fairest in the youngest shows,
And yields the sweetest fruit.

3 Ye careless ones, oh! hear betimes
The voice of sovereign love;
Your youth is stained with many crimes,
But mercy reigns above.

4 For you the public prayer is made;
Oh, join the public prayer!
For you the sacred tear is shed;
Oh, shed yourselves a tear!

5 We pray that you may early prove
The Saviour's quickening grace;
Too young you cannot taste his love,
Or seek his smiling face.

119 April 28. L. M. *Effingham.*

BLESSINGS ATTENDANT UPON EARLY PIETY.

"I love them that love me, and those that seek me early shall find me."—*Prov.* viii. 17.

1 CHILDREN!—in years and knowledge young,
Your parents' hope, your parents' joy,—
Attend the counsels of my tongue;
Let pious thoughts your minds employ.

2 If you desire a length of days,
And peace to crown your mortal state,
Restrain your feet from sinful ways,
Your lips from falsehood and deceit.

3 From error's devious road depart;
From bad companions haste to flee;
And hidden deep within the heart
Let God's commandments ever be.

4 In joy to him your ways commit;
In grief and woe make him your stay;
And he will safely lead your feet
Through life's dark path, to endless day.

120 April 29. 7s & 6s. *Amsterdam.*

ASPIRATIONS FOR HEAVEN.

"As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied when I awake with thy likeness."—*Ps.* xvii. 15.

1 RISE, my soul! and stretch thy wings,
Thy better portion trace;
Rise from transitory things
Toward heaven, thy native place!
Sun and moon and stars decay,
Time shall soon this earth remove;
Rise, my soul! and haste away
To seats prepared above.

2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire, ascending, seeks the sun,—
Both speed them to their source;
So a soul that's born of God
Pants to view his glorious face,
Upward tends to his abode,
To rest in his embrace.

3 Cease, ye pilgrims! cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon the Saviour will return,
Triumphant in the skies:
Yet a season,—and, you know,
Happy entrance will be given;
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for heaven.

121 April 30. L. M. *Wells.*

PRAYER FOR YOUTH.

"Hold up my goings in thy paths, that my footsteps slip not."—*Ps.* xvii. 5.

1 GREAT Saviour! who didst condescend
Young children in thine arms to take,
Still prove thyself the children's friend,
And save them for thy mercy's sake.

2 While in the slippery paths of youth,
Be thou their guardian—thou their guide;
That they, directed by thy truth,
May never from thy precepts slide.

3 To read thy word their hearts incline;
To understand it, light impart:
O Saviour! let their all be thine!
Take full possession of each heart.

122 May 1. 7s. *Nuremburg.*

SPRING.

"The flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land."—*Cant.* ii. 12.

1 HAIL! reviving, joyous spring,
Smiling through thy vail of showers!
Birds and brooks thy welcome sing:
Haste, and waken all thy flowers.

2 Hark! a sweet pervading sound
From the breathing, moving earth:
Life is starting all around,
Sending joy and fragrance forth.

3 There is not a silent thing
In this joyous company;
Woods, and hills, and valleys ring
With a shout of jubilee.

4 Wake, my spirit! art thou still?
Senseless things have found a voice;
Shall this throbbing heart be still
When all nature cries Rejoice?

5 Join the grateful, happy throng,
Cast each selfish care away;
Birds and brooks shall tune your song;
This is nature's holiday.

123 May 2. L. M. *Quito.*

PRAISING GOD IN THE MORNING.

"He that ruleth over men must be just, ruling in the fear of God: and he shall be as the light of the morning when the sun riseth; even a morning without clouds."—2 *Sam.* xxiii. 3, 4.

1 GOD of the morning! at thy voice
The cheerful sun makes haste to rise,
And like a giant doth rejoice
To run his journey through the skies:—

2 From the fair chambers of the east
The circuit of his race begins,
And without weariness or rest,
Round the whole earth he rolls and shines.

3 So, like the sun, may I fulfil
The appointed duties of the day;
With ready mind and active will,
March on, and keep my heavenly way.

4 Lord! thy commands are clean and pure,
Enlightening our beclouded eyes;
Thy threatenings just, thy promise sure,
Thy gospel makes the simple wise.

5 Give me thy counsel for my guide,
And then receive me to thy bliss:
All my desires and hopes beside
Are faint, and cold, compared with this.

124 May 3. L. M. 6 lines. *Eaton.*

DAILY DEPENDENCE ON GOD.

"Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits, even the God of our salvation."—*Ps.* lxviii. 19.

1 WHEN, streaming from the eastern skies,
The morning light salutes my eyes,
O Sun of righteousness divine,
On me with beams of mercy shine;
Oh! chase the clouds of sin away,
And turn my darkness into day.

2 When to thy throne, all-glorious King,
My morning sacrifice I bring,
And, mourning o'er my guilt and shame,
Ask mercy, Saviour, in thy name:
Oh! deign to hear my suppliant voice,
And bid my drooping heart rejoice.

3 As every day thy mercy spares
Will bring its trials and its cares;
O Saviour, till my life shall end,
Be thou my Counsellor and Friend;
Teach me thy precepts, all divine,
And let thy will be always mine.

4 When each day's scenes and labors close,
And wearied nature seeks repose,
With pardoning mercy richly blessed,
Guard me, my Saviour, while I rest;
And as each morning sun shall rise,
Oh! lead me onward to the skies.

5 And, at my life's last setting sun,
My conflicts o'er, my labors done,
Jesus, thy heavenly radiance shed,
To cheer and bless my dying bed;
And, from the gloom my spirit raise,
To see thy face and sing thy praise.

125 May 4. 7s. *Sabbath.*

BROTHERLY LOVE.

"Be kindly affectioned one to another, with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another."—*Rom.* xii. 10.

1 GOD of love, we look to thee,
Let us in thy Son agree;
Show to us the Prince of peace,
Bid our jars for ever cease.

2 By thy reconciling love,
Every stumbling-block remove;
Each to each unite, endear,
Come and spread thy banner here.

3 Make us of one heart and mind,
Courteous, pitiful, and kind;
Lowly, meek, in thought and word,
Altogether like our Lord.

4 Let us for each other care;
Each the other's burden bear;
To thy church the pattern give,
Show how true believers live.

5 Free from anger and from pride,
Let us thus in God abide;
All the depths of love express,
All the heights of holiness.

6 Let us then with joy remove
To the family above;
On the wings of angels fly,
Show how true believers die.

126 May 5. C. M. *St. Martin's.*

MORNING WORSHIP.

"Verily, verily, I say unto you, Whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my name, he will give it you."—*John* xvi. 23.

1 O LORD, another day has flown,
And we, a youthful band,
Are met once more before thy throne,
To bless thy fostering hand.

2 And wilt thou lend a listening ear
To praises low as ours?
Thou wilt! for thou dost love to hear
The song which meekness pours.

3 And, Jesus, thou thy smiles wilt deign,
As in thy name we pray;
For thou didst bless the infant train,
And we are weak as they.

4 Thy heavenly grace to each impart,
Our faith and love increase;
And shed abroad in every heart
Thine everlasting peace.

5 Thus chastened, cleansed, entirely thine,
A flock by Jesus led;
The Sun of Righteousness shall shine
In glory on our head.

127 May 6. L. M. *Effingham.*

COMMUNION WITH GOD THE HIGHEST JOY.

"For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God than to dwell in the tents of wickedness."—*Ps.* lxxxiv. 10.

1 THOU only Sovereign of my heart,
My Refuge, my almighty Friend—
And can my soul from thee depart,
On whom alone my hopes depend?

2 Whither—ah! whither shall I go,
A wretched wanderer from my Lord?

Can this dark world of sin and wo
One glimpse of happiness afford?

3 Eternal life thy words impart;
On these my fainting spirit lives:
Here, sweeter comforts cheer my heart,
Than all the round of nature gives.

4 Let earth's alluring joys combine,
While thou art near, in vain they call:
One smile—one blissful smile of thine,
My dearest Lord! outweighs them all.

5 Low at thy feet my soul would lie;
Here safety dwells—and peace divine:
Still let me live beneath thine eye,
For life—eternal life—is thine.

128 May 7. L. M. *Wells.*

THE TEACHINGS OF THE SPIRIT INVOKED.

"For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God."—*Rom.* viii. 14.

1 COME, blessed Spirit, Source of light,
Whose power and grace are unconfined,
Dispel the gloomy shades of night,
The thicker darkness of the mind.

2 To mine illumined eyes display
The glorious truth thy word reveals;
Cause me to run the heavenly way;
The book unfold, unloose the seals.

3 Thine inward teachings make me know
The mysteries of redeeming love,
The emptiness of things below,
The excellence of things above.

4 While through this dubious maze I stray,
Spread, like the sun, thy beams abroad,
To show the dangers of the way,
And guide my feeble steps to God.

129 May 8.* C. M. *Lanesborough.*

THE BIBLE SUITED TO OUR WANTS.

"From a child thou hast known the holy scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto salvation, through faith which is in Christ Jesus."—2 *Tim.* iii. 15.

1 FATHER of mercies! in thy word
What endless glory shines!
For ever be thy name adored
For these celestial lines.

2 Here, the fair tree of knowledge grows,
And yields a free repast;
Sublimer sweets than nature knows
Invite the longing taste.

3 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

4 Oh! may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

5 Divine instructor, gracious Lord!
Be thou for ever near;
Teach me to love thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there.

130 May 9. C. M. *Balerma.*

A FEELING HEART IMPLORED.

"Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep."—*Rom.* xii. 15.

1 FAR from thy servants, God of grace,
The unfeeling heart remove,
And form in our obedient souls
The image of thy love.

2 Oh, may our sympathizing breasts
The generous pleasure know,

* On the 8th of May, 1816, the American Bible Society was organized.

Kindly to share in others' joy,
And weep for others' wo.

3 Where'er the helpless sons of grief
In low distress are laid,
Soft be our hearts their pains to feel,
And swift our hands to aid.

4 Oh, be the law of love fulfilled
In every act and thought,
Each angry passion far removed,
Each selfish view forgot!

5 Be thou, my heart, dilated wide
With this kind, social grace,
And, in one grasp of fervent love,
All earth and heaven embrace.

131 May 10. C. M. *Rochester.*

WATCHFULNESS AND PRAYER.

"Watch ye and pray, lest ye enter into temptation."—*Mark* xiv. 38.

1 ALAS, what hourly dangers rise,
What snares beset my way;
To heaven, Oh, let me lift mine eyes,
And hourly watch and pray.

2 O gracious God, in whom I live,
My feeble efforts aid;
Help me to watch, and pray, and strive,
Though trembling and afraid.

3 Increase my faith, increase my hope,
When foes and fears prevail;
And bear my fainting spirit up,
Or soon my strength will fail.

4 Whene'er temptations fright my heart,
Or lure my feet aside,
My God, thy powerful aid impart,
My guardian and my guide.

5 Oh, keep me in thy heavenly way,
And bid the tempter flee;
And let me never, never stray
From happiness and thee.

132 May 11. L. M. *Alfreton.*

SEEKING FORGIVENESS.

"Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me."—*Ps.* li. 10.

1 O THOU that hear'st when sinners cry,
Though all my crimes before thee lie,
Behold them not with angry look,
But blot their memory from thy book.

2 A broken heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring;
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.

3 Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse to sin:
Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide thy presence from my heart.

4 I cannot live without thy light,
Cast out and banished from thy sight:
Thy holy joys, my God, restore,
And guard me that I fall no more.

5 O may thy love inspire my tongue,
Salvation shall be all my song:
And all my powers shall join to bless
The Lord, my strength and righteousness.

133 May 12. S. M. *Silver Street.*

HEAVENLY JOY ON EARTH.

"Whom having not seen, ye love; in whom, though now ye see him not, yet believing, ye rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory."—1 *Pet.* i. 8.

1 COME, we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known:
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

2 The sorrows of the mind
Be banished from the place!
Religion never was designed
To make our pleasures less.

3 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

4 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

5 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Emmanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

134 May 13. L. M. *Truro.*

A MORNING SONG.

"Unto thee have I cried, O Lord: and in the morning shall my prayer come before thee."—*Ps.* lxxxviii. 13.

1 ARISE, my soul, with rapture rise,
And, filled with holy love, adore
The almighty Sovereign of the skies,
Whose mercy lends me one day more.

2 And may this day, indulgent Power,
Not idly pass, nor fruitless be;
But may each swiftly flying hour
Still nearer bring my soul to thee.

3 And wilt thou deign to lend an ear,
When I, a sinful mortal, pray?
Yes, boundless Goodness, thou wilt hear,
Nor cast the meanest wretch away.

4 Then let me serve thee all my days,
And may my zeal with years increase:
For pleasant, Lord, are all thy ways,
And all thy paths are paths of peace.

135 May 14. C. M. *Jordan.*

THE HEAVENLY CANAAN.

"And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever."—*Rev.* xxii. 5.

1 THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Eternal day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-fading flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews fair Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea;
And linger, trembling, on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

5 O, could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love,
With unbeclouded eyes;

6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

136 May 15. 7s. *Pleyel's Hymn.*

THE JOYS OF HEAVEN ALONE PERFECT.

"Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal."—*Matt.* vi. 20.

1 PROVIDENCE, profusely kind,
Wheresoe'er we turn our eyes,

Bids us, with a grateful mind,
View a thousand blessings rise.

2 But, perhaps, some friendly voice
Softly whispers to our mind,
Make not these alone your choice,
Heaven has blessings more refined.

3 Thankful own what you enjoy;
But a changing world like this,
Where a thousand fears annoy,
Cannot give you perfect bliss.

4 Perfect bliss resides above,
Far above yon azure sky;
Bliss that merits all your love,
Merits every anxious sigh.

137 May 16. C. M. *Peterborough.*

THE GOOD ONLY HAPPY.

"Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding: for the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold."—*Prov.* iii. 13, 14.

1 HAPPY the children of the Lord,
Who, walking in his sight,
Make all the precepts of his word
Their study and delight.

2 That precious wealth shall be their dower,
Which cannot know decay;
Which moth nor rust shall ne'er devour,
Nor spoiler take away.

3 For them that heavenly light shall spread,
Whose cheering rays illume
The darkest hours of life, and shed
A halo round the tomb.

4 Their works of piety and love,
Performed through Christ their Lord,
For ever registered above,
Shall meet a sure reward.

138 May 17. L. M. *Duke Street.*

THE PROVIDENCE AND GRACE OF GOD.

"How excellent is thy loving-kindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings."—*Ps.* xxxvi. 7.

1 HIGH in the heavens, eternal God!
Thy goodness in full glory shines:
Thy truth shall break through every cloud
That veils or darkens thy designs.

2 For ever firm thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep:
Wise are the wonders of thy hands,
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

3 How free the riches of thy grace,
Whence all our hopes and comforts spring!
And how, in dangers and distress,
We fly to thy protecting wing.

4 From the provisions of thy house,
We shall be fed with sweet repast:
There mercy like a river flows,
And brings salvation to our taste.

5 Life, like a fountain, rich and free,
Springs from the presence of my Lord;
And, in thy light, our souls shall see
The glories promised in thy word.

139 May 18. 8s, 7s, & 4s. *Greenville.*

GOD OUR GUIDE AND STRENGTH.

"The Lord is my rock, and my fortress; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust."—*Ps.* xviii. 2.

1 GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land:
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my Strength and Shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current;
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

140 May 19. 7s. *Benevento.*

GOD THE "GIVER OF EVERY GOOD GIFT."

"Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights."—*James* i. 17.

1 FATHER, thy paternal care
Has my guardian been, my guide;
Every hallowed wish and prayer
Has thy hand of love supplied;
Thine is every thought of bliss,
Left by hours and days gone by;
Every hope thy offspring is,
Beaming from futurity.

2 Every sun of splendid ray;
Every moon that shines serene;
Every morn that welcomes day;
Every evening's twilight scene;
Every hour which wisdom brings;
Every incense at thy shrine;
These—and all life's holiest things,
And its fairest—all are thine.

3 And for all, my hymns shall rise
Daily to thy gracious throne;
Thither let my asking eyes
Turn unwearied, righteous One!
Through life's strange vicissitude,
There reposing all my care,
Trusting still, through ill and good,
Fixed, and cheered, and counselled there

141 May 20. S. M. *Lisbon.*

THE YOUNG SEEKING GOD'S GUIDANCE.

"For thou art my hope, O Lord God: thou art my trust from my youth."—*Ps.* lxxi. 5.

1 WITH humble heart and tongue,
My God! to thee I pray:
Oh! bring me now, while I am young,
To thee, the living way.

2 Make an unguarded youth
The object of thy care;
Help me to choose the way of truth,
And flee from every snare.

3 My heart, to folly prone,
Renew by power divine;
Unite it to thyself alone,
And make me wholly thine.

4 Oh! let thy word of grace
My warmest thoughts employ;
Be this, through all my following days,
My treasure and my joy.

5 To what thy laws impart,
Be my whole soul inclined;
Come, Saviour! dwell within my heart,
And sanctify my mind.

142 May 21. L. M. *Ward.*

"FOR ALL HAVE SINNED."

"If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us. If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness."—1 *John* i. 8, 9.

1 WE sin, whenever we pursue
What God commands us not to do;
We sin too, if we ever shun
What he hath told us must be done.

2 Thus have we often sinned, and still
Offend against his holy will:
We know our duty, but the heart
Will from its sacred rules depart.

3 Oh! let us then confess our sin,
And all the faults we hide within;
And let the erring heart deplore
Its follies, and do wrong no more.

4 If we sincerely now repent,
And trust in him whom Heaven hath sent,
He will remove the threatening rod,
And bear us to the arms of God.

143 May 22. C. M. *Medfield.*

EARLY PIETY.

"Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding. Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace."—*Prov.* iii. 13, 17.

1 HOW happy is the child who hears
Instruction's warning voice;
And who celestial wisdom makes
His early, only choice.

2 Wisdom has treasures greater far
Than east or west unfold;
And her rewards more precious are
Than is the gain of gold.

3 She guides the young with innocence
In pleasure's paths to tread;
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the hoary head.

4 According as her labors rise,
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

144 May 23. L. M. *Alfreton.*

A GOOD CONSCIENCE.

"And herein do I exercise myself, to have always a conscience void of offence toward God and toward men."—*Acts* xxiv. 16.

1 SWEET peace of conscience, heavenly guest!
Come, fix thy mansion in my breast;
Dispel my doubts, my fears control;
And heal the anguish of my soul.

2 Come, smiling hope, and joy sincere;
Come, make your constant dwelling here;
Still let your presence cheer my heart,
Nor sin compel you to depart.

3 Thou God of hope and peace divine,
Oh, make these sacred pleasures mine!
Forgive my sins, my fears remove,
And send the tokens of thy love.

145 May 24. 7s. *Benevento.*

HEAVEN.

"They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."—*Rev.* vii. 16, 17.

1 HIGH in yonder realms of light,
Dwell the raptured saints above,
Far beyond our feeble sight,
Happy in Immanuel's love!
Pilgrims in this vale of tears,
Once they knew, like us below,
Gloomy doubts, distressing fears,
Torturing pain and heavy wo.

2 But these days of sorrow o'er,
Past this scene of toil and pain,
They shall feel distress no more,
Never—never weep again!
Happy spirits! ye are fled
Where no grief can entrance find;
Lulled to rest the aching head,
Soothed the anguish of the mind.

3 All is tranquil and serene,
Calm and undisturbed repose—
There no cloud can intervene—
There no angry tempest blows:
Every tear is wiped away,
Sighs no more shall heave the breast;
Night is lost in endless day,
Sorrow, in eternal rest

146 May 25. L. M. *Uxbridge.*

THE NOBLEST RESOLUTION.

"As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord."—*Josh.* xxiv. 15.

1 MAY I resolve, with all my heart,
With all my powers, to serve the Lord;
Nor from his precepts e'er depart,
Whose service is a rich reward.

2 Oh! be his service all my joy!—
Around let my example shine,
Till others love the blest employ,
And join in labors so divine.

3 Be this the purpose of my soul,
My solemn, my determined choice,
To yield to his supreme control,
And in his kind commands, rejoice.

4 Oh! may I never faint nor tire,
Nor wandering leave his sacred ways;
Great God! accept my soul's desire,
And give me strength to live thy praise.

147 May 26. C. M. *Arlington.*

TRUSTING AND PRAISING GOD.

"The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them."—*Ps.* xxxiv. 7.

1 THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

2 Oh! magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt his name;
When in distress to him I called,
He to my rescue came.

3 The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance he affords to all
Who on his succor trust.

4 Oh! make but trial of his love;
Experience will decide—
How blest are they, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.

5 Fear him, ye young, and ye will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make ye his service your delight—
He'll make your wants his care.

148 May 27. L. M. *Tallis' Chant.*

GOD'S BLESSING INVOKED.

"Let not thy heart envy sinners: but be thou in the fear of the Lord all the day long."—*Prov.* xxiii. 17.

1 GREAT God! to thee our songs we raise,
To thee pour forth our notes of praise;
Hear thou our morning prayer, and deign
To pardon sin, and cleanse its stain.

2 As yield deep shades to morning's light,
As from the day-star flees the night,
So to our souls, made dark by sin,
Pour thine own holy radiance in.

3 Thy Holy Spirit's beams impart
To warm and purify the heart;
Thou Fountain of our soul's true day,
Make bright before us all our way.

4 Guide thou and govern all our mind,
All our desires let chasteness bind;
And make our adverse times to be
But times of blessing ruled by thee.

5 With earnest cry we beg, this day,
That thou wilt drive all sin away;
So we, defended by thy power,
Will praise thy name for evermore.

149 May 28. C. M. *Christmas.*

THE PEARL OF GREAT PRICE.

"No mention shall be made of coral or of pearls: for the price of wisdom is above rubies."—*Job* xxviii. 18.

1 YE glittering toys of earth, adieu,
A nobler choice be mine;

A real prize attracts my view—
A treasure all divine.

2 Begone, unworthy of my cares,
Ye flattering baits of sense;
Inestimable worth appears,
The pearl of price immense!

3 Should earth's vain treasures all depart,
Of this dear gift possessed,
I'd clasp it to my joyful heart,
And be for ever blest.

4 Dear Sovereign of my soul's desires,
Thy love is bliss divine;
Accept the praise that grace inspires,
Since I can call thee mine.

150 May 29. 7s. *Nuremburg.*

ADORATION.

"And one cried unto another, and said, Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts: the whole earth is full of his glory."—*Isa.* vi. 3.

1 HOLY, holy, holy Lord,
Be thy glorious name adored;
Lord, thy mercies never fail;
Hail, celestial goodness, hail.

2 Though not worthy of thine ear,
Deign our humble songs to hear;
Purer praise we hope to bring,
When around thy throne we sing.

3 There no tongue shall silent be;
All shall join in harmony;
That, through heaven's capacious round,
Praise to thee may ever sound.

4 Lord, thy mercies never fail;
Hail, celestial goodness, hail!
Holy, holy, holy Lord,
Be thy glorious name adored.

151 May 30. L. M. *Old Hundred.*

GOD SEEN IN ALL THINGS.

"Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain: who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot: who walketh upon the wings of the wind."—*Ps.* civ. 2, 3.

1 THERE is a God,—all nature speaks,
Through earth, and air, and sea, and skies;
See, from the clouds his glory breaks,
When earliest beams of morning rise.

2 The rising sun, serenely bright,
Throughout the world's extended frame,
Inscribes, in characters of light,
His mighty Maker's glorious name.

3 Ye curious minds, who roam abroad,
And trace creation's wonders o'er,
Confess the footsteps of your God,—
Bow down before him, and adore.

152 May 31. 7s. *Nuremburg.*

INFLUENCES OF THE SPIRIT INVOKED.

"Teach me to do thy will; for thou art my God: thy Spirit is good; lead me into the land of uprightness."—*Ps.* cxliii. 10.

1 GRACIOUS Spirit—Love divine!
Let thy light within me shine;
All my guilty fears remove,
Fill me with thy heavenly love.

2 Speak thy pardoning grace to me,
Set the burdened sinner free;
Lead me to the Lamb of God,
Wash me in his precious blood.

3 Life and peace to me impart;
Seal salvation on my heart:
Come and dwell within my breast,
Earnest of immortal rest.

4 Let me never from thee stray,
Keep me in the narrow way;
Fill my soul with joy divine;
Keep me, Lord, for ever thine.

153 June 1. 7s & 6s. *Romaine.*

SUMMER.

"Thou hast set all the borders of the earth: thou hast made summer and winter."—*Ps.* lxxiv. 17.

1 'TIS summer, glorious summer,—
Look to the glad green earth,
How from her grateful bosom
The herb and flower spring forth;—
These are her rich thanksgivings,
The incense floats above!
Father! what may we offer?
Thy chosen flower is love.

2 'Tis summer, blessed summer,—
The lofty hills are bright;
All nature's fountains sparkle,—
Shall ours have lesser light?
No! bid each spirit praise him,
Who hangs on every tree
A thousand living lyres,
Awaking harmony.

3 'Tis summer in our bosoms,
When youthful snares we fly,
And strength and peace are given
By angel ministry.
'Tis summer in yon heaven,
Where, teachers, ye shall know
While time shall last, the blessedness
Wrought by your love below.

154 June 2. S. M. *St. Thomas.*

NATURE AND REVELATION.

"How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation."—*Isa.* lii. 7.

1 BEHOLD the sun, how bright
From yonder east he springs,
As if the soul of life and light
Were breathing from his wings.

2 So bright the gospel broke
Upon the souls of men;

So fresh the dreaming world awoke
In truth's full radiance then!

3 Before yon sun arose,
Stars clustered through the sky—
But oh! how dim, how pale, were those
To his one burning eye.

4 So truth lent many a ray,
To bless the pagan's night—
But, Lord, how weak, how cold, were they
To thy one glorious light!

155 June 3. L. M. 6 lines. *Eaton.*

ALL THINGS ARE OF GOD.

"For of him, and through him, and to him are all things; to whom be glory for ever."—*Rom.* xi. 36.

1 THOU art, O God, the life and light
Of all this wondrous world we see;
Its glow by day, its smile by night,
Are but reflections caught from thee;
Where'er we turn, thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are thine.

2 When day, with farewell beam, delays
Among the opening clouds of even,
And we can almost think we gaze,
Through opening vistas, into heaven,—
Those hues, that mark the sun's decline,
So soft, so radiant, Lord, are thine.

3 When night, with wings of starry gloom,
O'ershadows all the earth and skies,
Like some dark, beauteous bird, whose plume
Is sparkling with unnumbered eyes,—
That sacred gloom, those fires divine,
So grand, so countless, Lord, are thine.

4 When youthful spring around us breathes,
Thy Spirit warms her fragrant sigh;
And every flower that summer wreathes
Is born beneath thy kindling eye:
Where'er we turn, thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are thine.

156 June 4. 7s. *Nuremburg.*

INVITATIONS OF JESUS.

"Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear and your soul shall live."—*Isa.* lv. 3.

1 COME! said Jesus' sacred voice,
Come, and make my paths your choice:
I will guide you to your home—
Weary pilgrim! hither come.

2 Thou hast long withstood his grace;
Long provoked him to his face;
Wouldst not hear his gracious calls;
Grieved him by a thousand falls.

3 Yet how great his mercies are!
Yet he still delights to spare;
Yet he cries, "Oh, turn and live,
I thy sins will still forgive."

4 Oh! then come—for here is found
Balm for every bleeding wound,
Peace, which ever shall endure—
Rest, eternal—sacred—sure!

157 June 5. C. M. *Coronation.*

THE JOYFUL REIGN OF CHRIST.

"With righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity."—*Ps.* xcviii. 9.

1 JOY to the world,—the Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

2 Joy to the earth,—the Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow,
As far as sin is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

158 June 6. C. M. *Arlington.*

THE SPIRIT'S INFLUENCE INVOKED.

"And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you forever."—*John* xiv. 16.

1 GREAT Father of each perfect gift!
Behold thy children wait;
With longing eyes, and lifted hands,
We flock around thy gate.

2 Oh, shed abroad that choicest gift,—
Thy Spirit from above,
To bless our eyes with sacred light,
And fire our hearts with love.

3 Oh, be thy sacred law fulfilled
In every act and thought;
Each angry passion far removed,
Each selfish view forgot.

4 Blest earnest of eternal joy!
Declare our sins forgiven;
And bear, with energy divine,
Our raptured thoughts to heaven.

159 June 7. H. M. *Lenox.*

SPREAD OF THE GOSPEL.

"I will give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession."—*Ps.* ii. 8.

1 O ZION, tune thy voice,
And raise thy hands on high;
Tell all the earth thy joys,
And boast salvation nigh.
Cheerful in God, arise and shine,
While rays divine stream all abroad.

2 He gilds thy mourning face
With beams that cannot fade;
His all-resplendent grace
He pours around thy head;
The nations round thy form shall view,
With lustre new divinely crowned.

3 In honor to his name,
Reflect that sacred light;
And loud that grace proclaim,
Which makes thy darkness bright:
Pursue his praise, till sovereign love
In worlds above the glory raise.

4 There on his holy hill
A brighter sun shall rise,
And with his radiance fill
Those fairer, purer skies:
While round his throne, ten thousand stars,
In nobler spheres, his influence own.

160 June 8. C. M. *Jordan.*

GOD'S AID IMPLORED.

"O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes: then shall I not be ashamed when I have respect unto all thy commandments."—*Ps.* cxix. 5, 6.

1 PERPETUAL Source of light and grace,
We hail thy sacred name;
Through every year's revolving round
Thy goodness is the same.

2 Yet, oh, what poor returns we pay!
Our vows how oft renew!
Those vows as false as morning's cloud,
And transient as the dew.

3 As by thy power the morning sun
Pursues his radiant way,
Brightens, each moment, in his course,
And shines to perfect day;

4 So thou, O God, on this new morn
Bestow on us thy grace,
To bear our feeble footsteps on
In all thy righteous ways.

5 Armed with this energy divine,
Our souls shall steadfast move,
And with increasing transports press
On to thy courts above.

161 June 9. L. M. *Duke Street.*

THE JOY IN WORSHIPPING GOD.

"The Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory; no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly."—*Ps.* lxxxiv. 11.

1 GREAT God, attend while here we sing
The joys that from thy presence spring;
To spend one hour with thee on earth,
Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.

2 God is our Sun, he makes our day;
God is our Shield, he guards our way
From all the assaults of hell and sin,
From foes without and foes within.

3 All needful grace will God bestow,
And crown that grace with glory too;
He gives us all things, and withholds
No real good from upright souls.

4 Then let us walk with growing strength,
Till all shall meet in heaven at length;
Till all before thy face appear,
And join in nobler worship there.

162 June 10. C. M. *Warwick.*

VIRTUE.

"According as his divine power hath given unto us all things that pertain unto life and godliness, through the knowledge of him that hath called us to glory and virtue."—2 *Pet.* i. 3.

1 THE dove, let loose in Eastern skies,
When hastening fondly home,
Ne'er stoops to earth her wing, nor flies
Where idle warblers roam;

2 But high she shoots through air and light,
Above all low delay,
Where nothing earthly bounds her flight,
Nor shadow dims her way.

3 So grant me, Lord, from every snare
And stain of passion free,
Aloft, through virtue's purer air,
To urge my course to thee:

4 No sin to cloud, no lure to stay
My soul, as home she springs;
Thy sunshine on her joyful way,
Thy freedom in her wings!

163 June 11. S. M. *Silver Street.*

THE PRAISE OF GOD SWEET.

"It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High: to show forth thy loving-kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night."—*Ps.* xcii. 1, 2.

1 SWEET is the work, O Lord!
Thy glorious name to sing,
To praise and pray, to hear thy word,
And grateful offerings bring.

2 Sweet—at the dawning light,
Thy boundless love to tell;
And, when approach the shades of night,
Still on the theme to dwell.

3 Sweet—on thy day of rest,
To join, in heart and voice,
With those who love and serve thee best,
And in thy name rejoice.

4 To songs of praise and joy
May here our time be given,
That such may be our blest employ
Eternally in heaven.

164 June 12. 7s. *Sabbath.*

CHRIST OUR STRENGTH.

"I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me."—*Phil.* iv. 13.

1 FEEBLE, helpless, how shall I
Learn to live and learn to die?
Who, O God, my guide shall be?
Who shall lead thy child to Thee?

2 Blessed Father, gracious One,
Thou hast sent thy holy Son;
He will give the light I need,
He my trembling steps will lead.

3 Through this world, uncertain, dim,
Let me ever learn of him;
From his precepts wisdom draw,
Make his life my solemn law.

4 Thus in deed, and thought, and word,
Led by Jesus Christ the Lord,
In my weakness, thus shall I
Learn to live and learn to die:

5 Learn to live in peace and love,
Like the perfect ones above;—
Learn to die without a fear,
Feeling thee, my Father, near.

165 June 13. L. M. *Missionary Chant.*

YOUTHFUL DEVOTION.

"O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee: my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips."—*Ps.* lxxiii. 1, 5.

1 GREAT God, to thee my voice I raise,
To thee my youngest hours belong:
I would begin my life with praise,
Till growing years improve the song.

2 'Tis to thy sovereign grace I owe
That I was born on Christian ground,
Where streams of heavenly mercy flow,
And words of sweet salvation sound.

3 Thy glorious promises, O Lord,
Kindle my hopes and my desire!
I rest my faith upon that word
Which bids my soul to heaven aspire.

4 Thy praise shall still employ my breath,
Since thou hast marked my way to heaven,
Nor let me run the road to death,
And waste the blessings thou hast given.

166 June 14. S. M. *Silver Street.*

THE MERCIES OF GOD.

"Bless the Lord, O my soul: and forget not all his benefits; who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases."—*Ps.* ciii. 2, 3.

1 O bless the Lord, my soul!
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless his name,
Whose favors are divine.

2 'Tis he forgives thy sins,
'Tis he relieves thy pain,
'Tis he who heals thy sicknesses,
And makes thee young again.

3 He crowns thy life with love,
When ransomed from the grave;
He, who redeemed my soul from hell,
Hath sovereign power to save.

4 He fills the poor with good;
He gives the sufferers rest:
The Lord hath judgments for the proud,
And justice for the oppressed.

5 Then bless the Lord, my soul!
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless his name,
Whose favors are divine.

167 June 15. L. M. *Old Hundred.*

PRAISE TO GOD FROM ALL THE EARTH.

"Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name."—*Ps.* c. 4.

1 YE nations round the earth! rejoice
Before the Lord, your sovereign King.
Serve him with cheerful heart and voice;
With all your tongues his glory sing.

2 The Lord is God; 'tis he alone
Doth life and breath and being give;
We are his work, and not our own;
The sheep that on his pastures live.

3 Enter his gates with songs of joy;
With praises to his courts repair;
And make it your divine employ
To pay your thanks and honors there.

4 The Lord is good, the Lord is kind;
Great is his grace, his mercy sure;
And the whole race of man shall find
His truth from age to age endure.

168 June 16. L. M. *Missionary Chant.*

"THY KINGDOM COME."

"The kingdom of God is not meat and drink, but righteousness and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost."—*Rom.* xiv. 17.

1 "THY kingdom come!" All sinful lands,
In error sunk, thy presence crave;
And victims bound by tyrant hands
Implore thee, Father, come and save!

2 "Thy kingdom come!" The afflicted mind
In chains and darkness calls for thee;
For thou hast eyes to give the blind,
And strength to set the bondman free.

3 Thy reign of peace and love begin!
Too oft the Christian's sacred name
Is stained by war and slavery's sin;
Oh, come, assert the gospel's claim!

4 Oh, never in truth's righteous cause
Our hearts be slow, our voices dumb;
Upon the glorious theme we pause,
And fervent pray, "Thy kingdom come!"

169 June 17. 7s. *Benevento.*

PRAISE TO GOD.

"While I live will I praise the Lord: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being."—*Ps.* cxlvi. 2.

1 PRAISE to God; oh! let us raise
From our hearts a song of praise;
Of that goodness let us sing
Whence our lives and blessings spring.

2 Praise to Him who made the light,
Praise to Him who gave us sight!
Praise to Him who formed the ear!
He our humble praise will hear.

3 Praise Him for our happy hours;
Praise Him for our varied powers;
For these thoughts that soar above;
For these hearts he made for love.

4 For the voice he placed within,
Bearing witness when we sin;
Praise to Him whose tender care
Keeps the watchful guardian there!

5 Praise the mercy that did send
Jesus for our guide and friend:
Praise Him, every heart and voice,
Him who makes the world rejoice.

170 June 18. C. M. *Medfield.*

LIBERALITY REWARDED.

"He hath dispersed; he hath given to the poor; his righteousness endureth for ever; his horn shall be exalted with honor."—*Ps.* cxii. 9.

1 HAPPY is he who fears the Lord,
And follows his commands;
Who lends the poor without reward,
Or gives with liberal hands.

2 As pity dwells within his breast,
To all the sons of need;
So God shall answer his request,
With blessings on his seed.

3 In times of danger and distress,
Some beams of light shall shine,
To show the world his righteousness,
And give him peace divine.

4 His works of piety and love
Remain before the Lord:
Honor on earth, and joys above,
Shall be his sure reward.

171 June 19. L. M. *Hebron.*

LIVING TO CHRIST.

"Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life."—*John* vi. 68.

1 MY gracious Lord, I own thy right
To every service I can pay,
And call it my supreme delight
To hear thy dictates and obey.

2 What is my being, but for thee—
Its sure support—its noblest end?
'Tis my delight thy face to see,
And serve the cause of such a friend.

3 I would not breathe for worldly joy,
Or to increase my worldly good;
Nor future days nor powers employ
To spread a sounding name abroad.

4 'Tis to my Saviour I would live;
To him, who for my ransom died;
Nor could all worldly honor give
Such bliss as crowns me at his side.

5 His work my hoary age shall bless,
When youthful vigor is no more;
And my last hour of life confess
His saving love—his glorious power.

172 June 20. 7s & 6s. *Amsterdam.*

THE WITNESS.

"He that believeth on the Son of God hath the witness in himself."—1 *John* v. 10.

1 SAVIOUR, I thy word believe,
My unbelief remove;
Now thy quickening Spirit give,
The unction from above:
Show me, Lord, how good thou art;
With thy love my spirit fill,
Send the witness to my heart,
The Holy Ghost reveal.

2 Blessed Comforter, come down,
And live and move in me;
Make my every deed thine own,
In all things led by thee:
Bid my every sin depart,
And with me vouchsafe to dwell;
Faithful Witness, in my heart
Thy perfect light reveal.

3 Whom the world cannot receive,
O Lord, reveal in me;
Son of God, I cease to live,
Unless I live to thee:
Make me choose the better part;
Oh, do thou my pardon seal;
Send the witness to my heart,
The Holy Ghost reveal.

173 June 21. C. M. *Peterborough.*

GOD'S GOODNESS ACKNOWLEDGED.

"The goodness of God leadeth thee to repentance."—*Rom.* ii. 4.

1 O GOD, let this my morning song
Like holy incense rise;
Assist the offerings of my tongue
To reach the lofty skies.

2 Amid the darkness of the night
Me thou didst safely keep,
Again to hail the morning light
Again refreshed by sleep.

3 Perpetual blessings from above
Encompass me around;
But oh! how few returns of love
Hath my Creator found!

4 How long have I abused thy love!
How long indulged in sin!
For conscience cries with faithful voice.
How guilty I have been.

5 Draw me, O God, with sovereign grace,
And fill me with thy love;
That I may end this mortal race
To dwell with thee above.

174 June 22. C. M. *Rochester.*

THE BOUNTIES OF PROVIDENCE.

"The earth, O Lord, is full of thy mercy: teach me thy statutes."—*Ps.* cxix. 64.

1 LORD, when my raptured thought surveys
Creation's beauties o'er,
All nature joins to teach thy praise,
And bid my soul adore.

2 Where'er I turn my gazing eyes,
Thy radiant footsteps shine;
Ten thousand pleasing wonders rise,
And speak their source divine.

3 On me thy providence has shone
With gentle, smiling rays:
O let my lips and life make known
Thy goodness and thy praise.

4 All-bounteous Lord, thy grace impart;
O teach me to improve
Thy gifts, with ever-grateful heart;
And crown them with thy love.

175 June 23. 8s & 7s. *Sicilian Hymn.*

CHRIST'S EXALTATION.

"He is able to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them."—*Heb.* vii. 25.

1 JESUS! hail! enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide;
All the heavenly host adore thee,
Seated at thy Father's side.

2 There for sinners thou art pleading,
There thou dost our place prepare;
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

3 Worship, honor, power, and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive:
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.

4 Help, ye bright, angelic spirits!
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,—
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

176 June 24. C. M. *St. Martin's.*

COMPASSION AND CHARITY.

"The merciful man doeth good to his own soul."—*Prov.* xi. 17.

1 BLEST is the man whose softening heart
Feels all another's pain;
To whom the supplicating eye
Is never raised in vain;—

2 Whose breast expands with generous warmth,
A brother's woes to feel,
And bleeds in pity o'er the wound
He wants the power to heal.

3 He spreads his kind supporting arms
To every child of grief;
His secret bounty largely flows,
And brings unasked relief.

4 To gentle offices of love
His feet are never slow;
He views, through mercy's melting eye,
A brother in a foe.

5 To him protection shall be shown,—
And mercy from above
Descend on him who thus fulfils
The perfect law of love.

177 June 25. S. M. *Lisbon.*

CHRIST'S LOVE CELEBRATED.

"And they sing the song of Moses, the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb, saying, 'Great and marvellous are thy works, Lord God Almighty; just and true are thy ways, thou King of saints.'"—*Rev.* xv. 3.

1 AWAKE, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb!
Wake, every heart and every tongue
To praise the Saviour's name!

2 Sing of his dying love—
Sing of his rising power—
Sing how he intercedes above
For us, whose sins he bore.

3 Sing, till we feel our heart
Ascending with our tongue;
Sing, till the love of sin depart,
And grace inspire our song.

4 Soon shall we hear him say,
"Ye blessed children, come!"
Soon will he call us hence away
To our eternal home.

5 There shall our raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim;
And sweeter voices tune the song
Of Moses and the Lamb!

178 June 26. C. M. *Jordan*

INCREASING LOVE TO CHRIST DESIRED.

"Set your affection on things above, not on things on the earth."—*Col.* iii. 2.

1 THOU lovely source of true delight,
Whom I unseen adore;
Unvail thy beauties to my sight,
That I may love thee more.

2 Thy glory o'er creation shines;
But in thy sacred word
I read, in fairer, brighter lines,
My bleeding—dying Lord.

3 'Tis here, whene'er my comforts droop,
And sins and sorrows rise—
Thy love, with cheering beams of hope,
My fainting heart supplies.

4 But ah! too soon the pleasing scene
Is clouded o'er with pain;
My gloomy fears rise dark between,
And I again complain.

5 Jesus, my Lord—my Life—my Light,
Oh, come with blissful ray;

Break through the gloomy shades of night,
And chase my fears away.

6 Then shall my soul with rapture trace
The wonders of thy love:
Then I shall see thy glorious face
In endless joy above.

179 June 27. L. M. *Uxbridge.*

INVITATION TO GO TO CHRIST.

"Come and let us return unto the Lord: for he hath torn, and he will heal us; he hath smitten, and he will bind us up."—*Hosea* vi. 1.

1 COME, weary souls! with sin distressed,
Come, and accept the promised rest;
The Saviour's gracious call obey,
And cast your gloomy fears away.

2 Here mercy's boundless ocean flows,
To cleanse your guilt and heal your woes;
Pardon and life, and endless peace,—
How rich the gift, how free the grace!

3 Lord! we accept, with thankful heart,
The hope thy gracious words impart;
We come, with trembling; yet rejoice,
And bless the kind inviting voice.

4 Dear Saviour! let thy powerful love
Confirm our faith,—our fears remove;
Oh! sweetly reign in every breast,
And guide us to eternal rest.

180 June 28. S. M. *St. Thomas.*

COMMUNION WITH THE FATHER AND CHRIST.

"Whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son."—*John* xiv. 13.

1 OUR heavenly Father calls,
And Christ invites us near;
With both, our friendship shall be sweet,
And our communion dear.

2 God pities all our griefs:
He pardons every day;

Almighty to protect our souls,
And wise to guide our way.

3 How large his bounties are!
What various stores of good,
Diffused from our Redeemer's hand,
And purchased with his blood!

4 Jesus, our living head,
We bless thy faithful care;
Our advocate before the throne,
And our forerunner there.

5 Here fix, my roving heart!
Here wait, my warmest love!
Till this communion be complete
In nobler scenes above.

181 June 29. 8s & 7s. *Sicilian Hymn.*

A MORNING SONG.

"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself."—*Luke* x. 27.

1 WELCOME now another morning,
While we meet our God to praise,
And, our daily work returning,
First to him our voice to raise.

2 Let us think how time is passing—
Soon the longest life departs,
Nothing human is abiding,
Save the love of humble hearts.

3 Love to God and to our neighbor
Makes our purest happiness;
Vain the wish, the care, the labor,
Earth's poor trifles to possess.

4 Father, now one prayer we raise thee;
Give an humble, grateful heart;
Never let us cease to praise thee,
Never from thy fear depart.

5 Then, when years have gathered o'er us,
And the world begins to fade,
Heaven's bright realm will rise before us:
There our treasure has been laid.

182 June 30. 7s. *Pleyel's Hymn.*

WHO SHALL DWELL IN HEAVEN.

"Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill? He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart."—*Ps.* xv. 1, 2.

1 WHO, O Lord, when life is o'er,
Shall to heaven's blest mansions soar;
Who, an ever-welcome guest,
In thy holy place shall rest?—

2 He, whose heart thy love has warmed;
He, whose will to thine conformed,
Bids his life unsullied run;
He, whose words and thoughts are one;—

3 He, who shuns the sinner's road,
Loving those who love their God;
Who, with hope, and faith unfeigned,
Treads the path by thee ordained;

4 He, who trusts in Christ alone,
Not in aught himself hath done:—
He, great God, shall be thy care,
And thy choicest blessings share.

183 July 1. C. M. *Lanesborough.*

A HARVEST HYMN.

"Say not ye,* There are yet four months, and then cometh harvest. Behold I say unto you, Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest."—*John* iv. 35.

1 TO praise the ever-bounteous Lord,
My soul, wake all thy powers:
He calls, and at his voice comes forth
The smiling harvest hours.

2 His covenant with the earth he keeps;
My tongue, his goodness sing;
Summer and winter know their time,
His harvest crowns the spring.

* This is in the imperative mode, and should be read accordingly, and not, as is generally done, in the interrogative manner. As if the Saviour had said, "Do not wait four months: the time to do good is always PRESENT."

3 Well pleased the laborers behold
The waving yellow crop,
With joy they bear the sheaves away,
And sow again in hope.

4 Thus teach me, gracious God, to sow
The seeds of righteousness:
Smile on my soul, and with thy beams
The ripening harvest bless.

184 July 2. S. M. *Shirland.*

PARENTAL ENTREATY.

"And ye shall seek me, and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart."—*Jer.* xxix. 13.

1 MY son, know thou the Lord,
Thy father's God obey;
Seek his protecting care by night,
His guardian hand by day.

2 Call, while he may be found,
Oh, seek him while he's near;
Serve him with all thy heart and mind,
And worship him with fear.

3 If thou wilt seek his face,
His ear will hear thy cry;
Then shalt thou find his mercy sure,
His grace for ever nigh.

4 Yield then to love divine,
Break off your sins to-day;
Accept the Saviour's pardoning grace,
Believe, repent, and pray.

185 July 3. C. M. *Warwick.*

PRAYER FOR THE EXTENSION OF CHRISTIANITY.

"The Lord God will cause righteousness and praise to spring forth before all the nations."—*Isa.* lxi. 11.

1 SHINE, mighty God, on Zion shine,
With beams of heavenly grace;
Reveal thy power through every land,
And show thy smiling face.

2 When shall thy name, from shore to shore,
Sound through the earth abroad,
And distant nations know and love
Their Saviour and their God?

3 Is not thy sacred promise pledged
To thine exalted Son,
That through the nations of the earth
Thy word of life shall run?

4 "Ask—and I give the heathen lands
For thine inheritance;
And to the world's remotest shores
Thine empire shall advance."

5 From east to west, from north to south,
Then be his name adored:
Let earth, with all its millions, shout
Hosanna to the Lord!

186 July 4. L. M. *Missionary Chant.*

"REMEMBER THEM THAT ARE IN BONDS."

"Behold, the hire of the laborers who have reaped down your fields, which is of you kept back by fraud, crieth; and the cries of them which have reaped are entered into the ears of the Lord of Sabaoth."—*James* v. 4.

1 LORD, when thine ancient people cried,
Oppressed and bound by Egypt's king,
Thou didst Arabia's sea divide,
And forth thy fainting Israel bring.

2 Lo, in these latter days, our land
Groans with the anguish of the slave:
Lord God of hosts! stretch forth thy hand,
Not shortened that it cannot save.

3 Roll back the swelling tide of sin,
The lust of gain, the lust of power;
The day of freedom usher in:
How long delays the appointed hour?

4 As thou of old to Miriam's hand
The thrilling timbrel didst restore,
And to the joyful song her land
Echoed from desert to the shore;

5 O let thy smitten ones again
Take up the chorus of the free,—
Praise ye the Lord! His power proclaim,
For he hath conquered gloriously!

187 July 5. C. M. *Christmas.*

GOD'S PRESENCE IS LIGHT IN DARKNESS.

"Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."—*Ps.* cxix. 105.

1 MY God! the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights,
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights,—

2 In darkest shades, if thou appear,
My dawning is begun;
Thou art my soul's bright morning star,
And thou my rising sun.

3 The opening heavens around me shine
With beams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shows his mercy mine,
And whispers, I am his!

4 My soul would leave this heavy clay
At that transporting word,
And run with joy the shining way
To meet my gracious Lord.

188 July 6. C. M. *Mear.*

CONFIDENCE IN GOD.

"Although the fig-tree shall not blossom, neither shall fruit be in the vines; the labor of the olive shall fail, and the fields shall yield no meat; the flock shall be cut off from the fold, and there shall be no herd in the stalls: yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will joy in the God of my salvation."—*Hab.* iii. 17, 18.

1 SINCE all the varying scenes of time
God's watchful eye surveys,
Oh, who so wise to choose our lot,
Or to appoint our ways!

2 Good, when he gives—supremely good,
Nor less when he denies;

E'en crosses, from his sovereign hand,
Are blessings in disguise.

3 Why should we doubt a Father's love,
So constant and so kind?
To his unerring, gracious will
Be every wish resigned.

4 In thy fair book of life divine,
My God, inscribe my name;
There let it fill some humble place
Beneath my Lord the Lamb!

189 July 7. S. M. *St. Thomas.*

CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP.

"The Lord make you to increase and abound in love one toward another, and toward all men."—1 *Thess.* iii. 12.

1 BLEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love!
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one—
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we are called to part,
It gives us mutual pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
From sin, we shall be free:
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

190 July 8. 7s. *Nuremburg.*

A MORNING SONG.

"Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord: let thy loving-kindness and thy truth continually preserve me."—*Ps.* xl. 11.

1 THOU that dost my life prolong,
Kindly aid my morning song;
Thankful from my couch I rise,
To the God that rules the skies.

2 Thou didst hear my evening cry;
Thy preserving hand was nigh;
Peaceful slumbers thou hast shed,
Grateful to my weary head.

3 Thou hast kept me through the night;
'Twas thy hand restored the light:
Lord, thy mercies still are new,
Plenteous as the morning dew.

4 Still my feet are prone to stray;
Oh! preserve me through the day:
Dangers everywhere abound;
Sins and snares beset me round.

5 Gently, with the dawning ray,
On my soul thy beams display:
Sweeter than the smiling morn,
Let thy cheering light return.

191 July 9. L. M. *Hebron.*

LOVE TO GOD AND OUR NEIGHBOR.

"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind: and thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."—*Matt.* xxii. 37, 39.

1 THUS saith the first, the great command,
"Let all thy inward powers unite,
To love thy Maker, and thy God,
With utmost vigor and delight.

2 "Then shall thy neighbor, next in place,
Share thine affection and esteem;
And let thy kindness to thyself,
Measure and rule thy love to him."

3 This is the sense that Moses spoke;
This did the prophets preach and prove;
For want of this the law is broke,
And the whole law's fulfilled by love.

4 But oh! how base our passions are!
How cold our charity and zeal!
Lord, fill our souls with heavenly fire,
Or we shall ne'er perform thy will.

192 July 10. C. M. *Medfield.*

CONTRITION.

"God be merciful to me, a sinner."—*Luke* xviii. 13.

1 O THOU! whose tender mercy hears
Contrition's humble sigh;
Whose hand, indulgent, wipes the tears
From sorrow's weeping eye;—

2 See, low before thy throne of grace,
A wretched wanderer mourn;
Hast thou not bid me seek thy face?
Hast thou not said—"Return?"

3 And shall my guilty fears prevail
To drive me from thy feet?
Thy word of promise cannot fail,
My tower of safe retreat.

4 Oh! shine on this benighted heart,
With beams of mercy shine;
And let thy healing voice impart
A taste of joys divine.

193 July 11. L. M. *Effingham.*

DELIVERANCE FROM SIN DESIRED.

"Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies, blot out my transgressions."—*Ps.* li. 1.

1 AND dost thou say, "Ask what thou wilt?"
Lord, I would seize the golden hour—
I pray to be released from guilt,
And freed from sin's polluting power.

2 More of thy presence, Lord, impart;
More of thine image let me bear;
Erect thy throne within my heart,
And reign without a rival there.

3 Give me to read my pardon sealed,
And from thy joy to draw my strength;
Oh! be thy boundless love revealed
In all its height, and breadth, and length.

4 Grant these requests—I ask no more,
But to thy care the rest resign:
Sick, or in health—or rich, or poor,
All shall be well, if thou art mine.

194 July 12. 7s. *Benevento.*

PRAYER FOR GUIDANCE.

"The meek will he guide in judgment; and the meek will he teach his way."—*Ps.* xxv. 9.

1 GUIDE, O Lord, our youthful band
Journeying toward the better land;
Foes we know are to be met,
Snares our daily path beset;
Clouds upon the valley rest,
Rough and dark the mountain's breast;
And our home may not be gained,
Save through trials well sustained.

2 Guide us, while we onward move
Bound by bonds of mutual love,
Striving for the holy mind,
And the soul from sense refined;
That when life no longer burns,
And the dust to dust returns,
With the strength which thou hast given
We may rise to thee and heaven.

3 God of love! on thee we all
Humbly for thy guidance call;
Save us from the evil tongue,
From the heart that thinketh wrong,

From the sins, whate'er they be,
That divide the soul from thee.
God of grace! on thee we rest;
Bless us, and we shall be blest.

195 July 13. L. M. *Portugal.*

COMMUNION WITH GOD DESIRED.

"My flesh and my heart faileth: but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever."—*Ps.* lxxiii. 26.

1 MY gracious Lord, whose changeless love
To me no earthly power can part,
When shall my feet forget to rove?
Ah! what shall fix this faithless heart?

2 Why do these cares my soul divide,
If thou indeed hast set me free?
Why am I thus, if thou hast died—
If thou hast died to ransom me?

3 Great God, thy sovereign aid impart,
And guard the gifts thyself hast given:
My portion thou, my treasure art,
My life, my happiness, and heaven.

4 Would aught with thee my wishes share,
Though dear as life the idol be,
That idol from my breast I'll tear,
Resolved to seek my all from thee.

5 Whate'er I fondly counted mine,
To thee, my Lord, I here restore:
With joy I all for thee resign;
Give me thyself—I ask no more.

196 July 14. C. M. *Lanesborough.*

THE SAVIOUR THE GREAT OBJECT OF DESIRE.

"I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus, my Lord."—*Phil.* iii. 8.

1 MY Saviour, let me hear thy voice
Pronounce the word of peace;
And all my warmest powers shall join
To celebrate thy grace.

2 With gentle voice, call me thy child,
And speak my sins forgiven;
The accents mild shall charm mine ear
Like all the harps of heaven.

3 Cheerful, where'er thy hand shall lead,
The darkest path I'll tread;
Cheerful I'll quit these mortal shores,
And mingle with the dead.

4 When dreadful guilt is done away,
No other fears we know;
That hand which seals our pardon sure,
Shall crowns of life bestow.

197 July 15. S. M. *Shirland.*

PRAYER FOR PARDON.

"For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity: for it is great."—*Ps.* xxv. 11.

1 BEFORE thy mercy's throne,
Thy succor, Lord, we seek;
For thou art good and great alone:
All helpless we, and weak.

2 Like sheep that go astray,
Our wilful course we've run,
From what thou wouldst, have turned away,
And what thou wouldst not, done.

3 Guilt, like a heavy load,
Upon our conscience lies;
To thee we make our sorrows known,
And lift our weeping eyes.

4 Oh, spare our sins confessed,
The penitents restore;
On them who turn to thee for rest,
Thy healthful Spirit pour.

5 Pour, for the Saviour's sake,
Thy blessing's heavenly dew
On those who fain would sin forsake,
And thy pure ways pursue.

198 July 16. L. M. *Ward.*

PRAYER FOR GUARDIANSHIP AND GUIDANCE.

"The Lord is my light and my salvation: whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life: of whom shall I be afraid."—*Ps.* xxvii. 1.

1 O THOU, to whose all-searching sight
The darkness shineth as the light,
Search, prove my heart; it pants for thee;
Oh, burst these bonds, and set it free!

2 If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be thou my Light, be thou my Way;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No fraud, while thou, my God, art near.

3 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of wo,
O God, thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head and cheer my heart.

4 If rough and thorny be the way,
My strength proportion to my day;
Till toil, and grief, and pain shall cease,
Where all is calm, and joy, and peace.

199 July 17. L. M. 6 lines. *Eaton.*

SUPPLICATION FOR PARDON.

"Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me."—*Ps.* xxvii. 7.

1 FATHER of mercies—God of love!
Oh! hear a humble suppliant's cry;
Bend from thy lofty seat above,
Thy throne of glorious majesty:
Oh! deign to hear my mournful voice,
And bid my drooping heart rejoice.

2 I urge no merits of my own,
No worth, to claim thy gracious smile:
No—when I bow before thy throne,
And dare converse with God a while—
Thy name, blest Jesus, is my plea—
Dearest and sweetest name to me!

3 Father of mercies—God of love!
Then hear thy humble suppliant's cry;
Bend from thy lofty seat above,
Thy throne of glorious majesty:
One pardoning word can make me whole,
And soothe the anguish of my soul.

200 July 18. L. M. *Duke Street.*

UNIVERSAL PREVALENCE OF THE GOSPEL.

"And the Lord shall be king over all the earth: in that day shall there be one Lord, and his name one."—*Zech.* xiv. 9.

1 ARISE! arise!—with joy survey
The glory of the latter day:
Already is the dawn begun
Which marks at hand a rising sun!

2 "Behold the way!" ye heralds, cry:
Spare not—but lift your voices high:
Convey the sound from pole to pole,
"Glad tidings" to the captive soul.

3 The north gives up—the south no more
Keeps back her consecrated store:
From east to west the message runs,
And either India yields her sons.

4 Auspicious dawn!—thy rising ray
With joy we view—and hail the day;
Great Sun of Righteousness!—arise,
And fill the world with glad surprise.

201 July 19. S. M. *Lisbon.*

CASTING OUR CARES ON GOD.

"Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee: he shall never suffer the righteous to be moved."—*Ps.* lv. 22.

1 HOW gentle God's commands!
How kind his precepts are!
"Come, cast your burdens on the Lord,
And trust his constant care."

2 While Providence supports,
Let saints securely dwell;
That hand which bears all nature up,
Shall guide his children well.

3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
And peace and comfort find.

4 His goodness stands approved,
Down to the present day;
I'll drop my burden at his feet,
And bear a song away.

202 July 20. C. M. *Coronation.*

CHRIST'S REIGN TO BE UNIVERSAL.

"He shall have dominion from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth."—*Ps.* lxxii. 8.

1 JESUS, immortal King, arise!
Assert thy rightful sway,
Till earth, subdued, its tribute bring,
And distant lands obey.

2 Ride forth, victorious Conqueror, ride,
Till all thy foes submit,
And all the powers of hell resign
Their trophies at thy feet!

3 Send forth thy word—and let it fly
The spacious earth around;
Till every soul beneath the sun
Shall hear the joyful sound!

4 From sea to sea, from shore to shore,
May Jesus be adored;
And earth, with all her millions, shout
Hosanna to the Lord!

203 July 21. L. M. *Wells.*

ENCOURAGEMENT TO PRAYER.

"For the eyes of the Lord are over the righteous, and his ears are open unto their prayers."—1 *Pet.* iii. 12.

1 SING to the Lord, who loud proclaims
His various and his saving names;
Oh! may they not be heard alone,
But by our sure experience known.

2 Through every age his gracious ear
Is open to his servants' prayer;
Nor can one humble soul complain,
That he has sought his God in vain.

3 What unbelieving heart shall dare
In whispers to suggest a fear?
While still he owns his ancient name,
The same his power—his love the same!

4 To thee our souls in faith arise,
To thee we lift expecting eyes;
We boldly through the desert tread,
For God will guard where God shall lead.

204 July 22. C. M. *Arlington.*

COMFORT IN GOD.

"Let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice: let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them: let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee."—*Ps.* v. 11.

1 DEAR Refuge of my weary soul,
On thee, when sorrows rise,
On thee, when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies.

2 To thee I tell each rising grief,
For thou alone canst heal;
Thy word can bring a sweet relief
For every pain I feel.

3 But, oh! when gloomy doubts prevail,
I fear to call thee mine;
The springs of comfort seem to fail,
And all my hopes decline.

4 Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee?
Thou art my only trust;
And still my soul would cleave to thee,
Though prostrate in the dust.

5 Thy mercy-seat is open still;
Here let my soul retreat;
With humble hope attend thy will,
And wait beneath thy feet.

205 July 23. C. M. *Lanesborough.*

RELIGION IMPORTANT TO THE YOUNG.

"Keep sound wisdom and discretion: so shall they be life unto thy soul, and grace to thy neck."—*Prov.* iii. 21, 22

1 WHILE in the tender years of youth,
In nature's smiling bloom,
Ere age arrive, and, trembling, wait
Its summons to the tomb;—

2 Remember thy Creator, God;
For him thy powers employ:
Make him thy fear, thy love, thy hope,
Thy portion, and thy joy.

3 He will in safety guide thy course
O'er life's uncertain sea,
And bring thee to that peaceful shore
Where happy spirits be.

206 July 24. C. M. *Rochester.*

PLEASURE OF INSTRUCTING THE YOUNG.

"Let no man despise thy youth; but be thou an example of the believers, in word, in conversation, in charity, in spirit, in faith, in purity."—1 *Tim.* iv. 12.

1 BLEST work! the youthful mind to win,
And turn the rising race
From dark and dangerous paths of sin,
To seek redeeming grace.

2 Children our kind protection claim;
And God will well approve,
When infants learn to lisp his name,
And their Redeemer love.

3 Be ours the bliss, in wisdom's way
To guide untutored youth,
And show the mind which went astray
The way, the life, the truth!

4 Thy Spirit, Father, on us shed,
And bless this good design:
The honors of thy name be spread:
Be all the glory thine!

207 July 25. L. M. *Hebron.*

CHRISTIAN FRIENDSHIP.

"A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another."—*John* xiii. 34.

1 HOW blest the sacred tie that binds,
In sweet communion, kindred minds!
How swift the heavenly course they run,
Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes, are one!

2 To each the soul of each how dear!
What jealous love, what holy fear!
How doth the generous flame within
Refine from earth and cleanse from sin!

3 Their streaming tears together flow
For human guilt and human woe;
Their ardent prayers together rise,
Like mingling incense to the skies.

4 Nor shall the glowing flame expire,
When dimly burns frail nature's fire;
Then shall they meet in realms above,
A heaven of joy, a heaven of love.

208 July 26. L. M. *Truro.*

GOD EVER TO BE PRAISED.

"O Lord, open thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth thy praise."—*Ps.* li. 15.

1 HOW shall we praise thee, Lord of light!
How shall we all thy love declare!
Once more we've guarded been by night,
Once more we raise our morning prayer.

2 We would adore thee, God sublime,
Whose power and wisdom, love and grace
Are greater than the round of time,
And wider than the bounds of space.

3 Oh, how shall thought expression find,
All lost in thine immensity!
How shall we seek thee, glorious Mind,
Amid thy dread infinity!

4 But thou art present with us here,
As in thy glittering, high domain;
And grateful hearts and humble fear
Can never seek thy face in vain.

5 Help us to praise thee, Lord of light;
Help us thy boundless love declare;
And, while we've guarded been by night,
Once more hear thou our morning prayer.

209 July 27. C. M. *St. Martin's.*

THY KINGDOM COME.

"Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever: a sceptre of righteousness is the sceptre of thy kingdom."—*Heb.* i. 8

1 FATHER of me and all mankind,
And all the hosts above,
Let every understanding mind
Unite to praise thy love.

2 Thy kingdom come, with power and grace,
To every heart of man;
Thy peace, and joy, and righteousness,
In all our bosoms reign;—

3 The righteousness that never ends,
But makes an end of sin;
The joy that human thought transcends,
And calms the soul within;

4 The kingdom of established peace,
Which can no more remove;
The perfect power of godliness,
The omnipotence of love.

210 July 28. S. M. *Watchman.*

ENCOURAGEMENT TO DO GOOD.

"And let us not be weary in well-doing: for in due season we shall reap if we faint not."—*Gal.* vi. 9.

1 CHILDREN of Christ, arise,
And gird you for the toil;
The dew of promise from the skies
Already cheers the soil.

2 Go where the sick recline,
Where mourning hearts deplore;
And where the sons of penury pine,
Dispense your hallowed lore.

3 Urge, with a tender zeal,
The erring child along,
Where peaceful congregations kneel,
And pious teachers throng.

4 Be faith, which looks above,
With prayer, your constant guest;
And wrap the Saviour's changeless love
A mantle round your breast.

5 So shall you share the wealth
That earth may ne'er despoil,
And the blest gospel's saving health
Repay your arduous toil.

211 July 29. L. M. *Ward*

EXTENT OF CHRIST'S LOVE.

"As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love."—*John* xv. 9.

1 JESUS, thy boundless love to me
No thought can reach, no tongue declare;
Unite my thankful heart to thee,
And reign without a rival there.

2 Thy love, how cheering is its ray!
All pain before its presence flies;
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away
Where'er its healing beams arise.

3 Oh, let thy love my soul inflame,
And to thy service sweetly bind;
Transfuse it through my inmost frame,
And mould me wholly to thy mind.

4 Thy love, in sufferings, be my peace;
Thy love, in weakness, make me strong;
And, when the storms of life shall cease,
Thy love shall be in heaven my song.

212 July 30. S. M. *Shirland.*

THE ARK OF SAFETY.

"Keep me as the apple of the eye, hide me under the shadow of thy wings."—*Ps.* xvii. 8.

1 OH, cease, my wandering soul,
On restless wing to roam;
All this wide world, to either pole,
Has not for thee a home.

2 Behold the ark of God;
Behold the open door;
Oh, haste to gain that dear abode,
And rove, my soul, no more.

3 There safe thou shalt abide,
There sweet shall be thy rest,
And every longing satisfied,
With full salvation blest.

4 Then cease, my wandering soul,
On restless wing to roam;
All this wide world, to either pole,
Has not for thee a home.

213 July 31. L. M. *Uxbridge.*

YOUTHFUL OBEDIENCE.

"Behold I set before you this day a blessing and a curse: a blessing, if ye obey the commandments of the Lord your God and a curse, if ye will not obey."—*Deut.* xi. 26, 27.

1 IN Israel's fane, by silent night,
The lamp of God was burning bright;
And there, by viewless angels kept,
Samuel, the child, securely slept.

2 A voice unknown the stillness broke;
"Samuel!" it called, and thrice it spoke;
He rose: he asked whence came the word;
From Eli? No—it was the Lord.

3 Thus early called to serve his God,
In paths of righteousness he trod;
Prophetic visions fired his breast,
And all the chosen tribes were blest.

4 Speak, Lord, and, from our earliest days,
Incline our hearts to love thy ways;
Thy wakening voice hath reached our ear—
Speak, Lord, to us; thy servants hear.

214 August 1. L. M. *Truro.*

THE SAVIOUR'S MISSION.

"He shall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poor also, and him that hath no helper."—*Ps.* lxxii. 12.

1 NOW let our mingling voices rise
In grateful rapture to the skies;
Let songs of joy the day proclaim
When Jesus all-triumphant came.

2 He came to bid the weary rest,
To heal the sinner's wounded breast,
To spread the light of truth around,
Throughout the world's remotest bound.

3 He came our trembling souls to save
From sin, from sorrow, and the grave;
Victorious over death and time,
To lead us to a happier clime.

4 Then let our mingling voices rise
In grateful rapture to the skies;
Let songs of joy the day proclaim
When Jesus all-triumphant came.

215 August 2. L. M. *Uxbridge.*

RETIREMENT AND MEDITATION.

"I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways."—*Ps.* cxix. 15.

1 MY God, permit me not to be
A stranger to myself and thee;
Nor midst a thousand thoughts to rove,
Forgetful of my highest love.

2 Why should my passions mix with earth,
And thus debase my heavenly birth?
Why should I cleave to things below,
And let my God, my Saviour, go?

3 Call me away from flesh and sense;
One sovereign word can draw me thence;
I would obey the voice divine,
And all inferior joys resign.

4 Be earth, with all her scenes, withdrawn;
Let noise and vanity be gone:
In secret silence of the mind
My heaven, and there my God, I find.

216 August 3. 7s & 6s. *Romaine.*

LOOKING HEAVENWARD.

"We look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen: for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal."—2 *Cor.* iv. 18.

1 FROM every earthly pleasure,
From every transient joy,
From every mortal treasure
That soon will fade and die;—
No longer these desiring,
Upward our wishes tend,
To nobler bliss aspiring,
And joys that never end.

2 From every piercing sorrow
That heaves our breast to-day,
Or threatens us to-morrow,
Hope turns our eyes away;
On wings of faith ascending,
We see the land of light,
And feel our sorrows ending
In infinite delight.

3 'Tis true we are but strangers
And pilgrims here below,
And countless snares and dangers
Surround the path we go:
Though painful and distressing,
Yet there's a rest above;
And onward still we're pressing
To reach that land of love.

217 August 4. S. M. *Lisbon.*

THE THRONE OF GRACE.

"Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy and find grace to help in time of need."—*Heb.* iv. 16.

1 BEHOLD the throne of grace!
The promise calls me near;
There Jesus shows a smiling face,
And waits to answer prayer.

2 Thine image, Lord, bestow,
Thy presence and thy love;
I ask to serve thee here below,
And reign with thee above.

3 Teach me to live by faith;
Conform my will to thine;
Let me victorious be in death,
And then in glory shine.

4 If thou these blessings give,
And wilt my portion be,
All worldly joys I'll cheerful leave,
And find my heaven in thee.

218 August 5. C. M. *Peterborough.*

PRAYER FOR GUIDANCE AND PROTECTION.

"Thou art my rock and my fortress; therefore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me."—*Ps.* xxxi. 3.

1 GOD of our fathers! by whose hand
Thy children still are blest,
Be with us through our pilgrimage,
Conduct us to our rest.

2 Through each perplexing path of life,
Our wandering footsteps guide:
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

3 Oh, spread thy sheltering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

4 Such blessings from thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
And thou, the Lord, shalt be our God,
And portion evermore.

219 August 6. L. M. *Alfreton.*

PERPETUAL PRAISE.

"Seven times a day do I praise thee, because of thy righteous judgments."—*Ps.* cxix. 164.

1 WHEN, wakened by thy voice of power,
The hour of morning beams in light,
My voice shall sing that morning hour,
And thee, who madest that hour so bright.

2 The morning strengthens into noon;
Earth's fairest beauties shine more fair;
And noon and morning shall attune
My grateful heart to praise and prayer.

3 When 'neath the evening western gate
The sun's retiring rays are hid,
My joy shall be to meditate,
E'en as the pious patriarch did.

4 As twilight wears a darker hue,
And gathering night creation dims,
The twilight and the midnight, too,
Shall have their harmonies and hymns.

5 So shall sweet thoughts, and thoughts sublime,
My constant inspirations be;
And every shifting scene of time
Reflect, my God, a light from thee.

220 August 7. S. M. *Silver Street.*

BLESSEDNESS OF GOSPEL TIMES.

"The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations: and all the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God."—*Isa.* lii. 10.

1 HOW beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Zion's hill!
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal!

2 How charming is their voice!
How sweet their tidings are!
"Zion, behold thy Saviour King,
He reigns and triumphs here.

3 How happy are our ears,
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found!

4 How blessed are our eyes,
That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare his arm
Through all the earth abroad!
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

221 August 8. C. M. *Warwick.*

FEAR NOT.

"Fear thou not; for I am with thee: be not dismayed; for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee: yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness."—*Isa.* xli. 10.

1 YE trembling souls, dismiss your fears;
Be mercy all your theme;
For mercy like a river flows,
In one perpetual stream.

2 "Fear not" the powers of earth and hell;
God will those powers restrain;
His arm will all their rage repel,
And make their efforts vain.

3 "Fear not" the want of outward good;
For his he will provide,
Grant them supplies of daily food,
And give them heaven beside.

4 "Fear not" that he will e'er forsake,
Or leave his work undone;
He's faithful to his promises,
And faithful to his Son.

5 "Fear not" the terrors of the grave,
Nor death's relentless sting;
From each he'll take their victory
And to his presence bring.

222 August 9. 8s & 7s. *Greenville.*

REDEEMING LOVE.

"Ye know that ye were not redeemed with corruptible things, as silver and gold: but with the precious blood of Christ, as of a lamb without blemish and without spot."—1 *Pet.* i. 18, 19.

1 SAVIOUR, source of every blessing,
Tune my heart to grateful lays;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for ceaseless songs of praise.

2 Teach me some melodious measure,
Sung by raptured saints above;
Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,
While I sing redeeming love.

3 Thou didst seek me, when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
Thou, to save my soul from danger,
Didst redeem me with thy blood.

4 By thy hand restored, defended,
Safe through life, thus far, I'm come;
Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,
Bring me to my heavenly home.

223 August 10. C. M. *Balerma.*

GOD'S PROMISES SURE.

"Let us hold fast the profession of our faith without wavering; for he is faithful that promised."—*Heb.* x. 23.

1 O GOD, our strength, to thee our song
With grateful hearts we raise;
To thee, and thee alone, belong
All worship, love, and praise.

2 In trouble's dark and stormy hour,
Thine ear hath heard our prayer;
And graciously thine arm of power
Hath saved us from despair.

3 And thou, O ever gracious Lord,
Wilt keep thy promise still,
If, meekly hearkening to thy word,
We seek to do thy will.

4 Led by the light thy grace imparts,
Ne'er may we bow the knee
To idols, which our wayward hearts
Set up instead of thee.

5 So shall thy choicest gifts, O Lord,
Thy faithful children bless;
For them shall earth its stores afford,
And heaven its happiness.

224 August 11. L. M. *Portugal.*

SONG OF GRATITUDE AND PRAISE.

"Praise ye the Lord: for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely."—*Ps.* cxlvii. 1.

1 GOD of my life! through all my days
My grateful powers shall sound thy praise;
The song shall wake with opening light,
And warble to the silent night.

2 When anxious cares would break my rest,
And griefs would tear my throbbing breast,
Thy tuneful praises, raised on high,
Shall check the murmur and the sigh.

3 When death o'er nature shall prevail,
And all my powers of language fail,
Joy through my swimming eyes shall break,
And mean the thanks I cannot speak.

4 But oh! when that last conflict's o'er,
And I am chained to flesh no more,
With what glad accents shall I rise
To join the music of the skies!

5 Then shall I learn the exalted strains
Which echo o'er the heavenly plains;
And emulate, with joy unknown,
The glowing seraphs round thy throne.

225 August 12. 7s. *Pleyel's Hymn.*

CONSCIENCE.

"Now the end of the commandment is charity* out of a pure heart, and of a good conscience, and of faith unfeigned."—1 *Tim.* i. 5.

1 WHEN a foolish thought within
Tries to take us in a snare,
Conscience tells us, "It is sin,"
And entreats us to beware.

2 In the morning, when we rise,
And would fain omit to pray,
"Child, consider," conscience cries,
"Should not God be sought to-day?"

3 If in something we transgress,
And are tempted to deny,
Conscience says, "Your fault confess,
Do not dare to tell a lie."

4 When our angry passions rise,
Tempting to revenge an ill;
"Now subdue it," conscience cries,
"And command your temper still."

5 Thus, without our will or choice,
This good monitor within,
With a secret, warning voice,
Warns us to beware of sin.

6 But if we should disregard,
While this friendly voice would call;
Conscience soon would grow so hard
That it would not speak at all.

226 August 13. L. M. *Ward.*

HERE AND HEREAFTER.

"For I reckon, that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us."—*Rom.* viii. 18.

1 HOW vain is all beneath the skies!
How transient every earthly bliss!
How slender all the fondest ties
That bind us to a world like this!

* Love.

2 The evening cloud, the morning dew,
The withering grass, the fading flower,
Of earthly hopes are emblems true—
The glory of a passing hour!

3 But, though earth's fairest blossoms die,
And all beneath the skies is vain,
There is a land whose confines lie
Beyond the reach of care and pain.

4 Then let the hope of joys to come
Dispel our cares, and chase our fears:
If God be ours, we're travelling home,
Though passing through a vale of tears.

227 August 14. S. M. *Watchman.*

NATURE AND REVELATION.

"The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handy work." "The law of thy mouth is better unto me than thousands of gold and silver."—*Ps.* xix. 1, and cxix. 72.

1 BEHOLD! the lofty sky
Declares its maker, God;
And all his starry worlds on high
Proclaim his power abroad.

2 The darkness and the light
Still keep their course the same;
While night to day, and day to night,
Divinely teach his name.

3 In every different land
Their general voice is known;
They show the wonders of his hand,
And orders of his throne.

4 Ye Christian lands! rejoice;
Here he reveals his word;
We are not left to nature's voice,
To bid us know the Lord.

5 His laws are just and pure,
His truth without deceit;
His promises for ever sure,
And his rewards are great

6 While of thy works I sing,
Thy glory to proclaim;
Accept the praise, my God, my King!
In my Redeemer's name.

228 August 15. L. M. *Alfreton.*

LIGHT OF RELIGION.

"For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."—2 *Cor.* v. 1.

1 WERE all our hopes and all our fears
Confined within life's narrow bound;
If, travellers through this vale of tears,
We saw no better world beyond;

2 Did not a sunbeam break the gloom,
And not a floweret smile beneath;
Who could exist in such a tomb?
Who dwell amid the shades of death?

3 And such were life without the ray
From our divine religion given:
'Tis this, that makes our darkness day;
'Tis this, that makes our earth a heaven.

4 Bright is the golden sun above,
And beautiful the flowers that bloom,
And all is joy, and all is love,
Reflected from a world to come.

229 August 16. L. M. *Effingham.*

TRUST AND SUBMISSION.

"O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him."—*Ps.* xxxiv. 8.

1 MY God, I thank thee: may no thought
E'er deem a Father's hand severe;
But may this heart, by sorrow taught,
Calm each wild wish, each idle fear.

2 Thy mercy bids all nature bloom;
The sun shines bright, and man is gay;
Thine equal mercy spreads the gloom
That darkens o'er his little day.

3 Full many a throb of grief and pain
Thy frail and erring child must know;
But not one prayer is breathed in vain,
Nor does one tear unheeded flow.

4 Thy various messengers employ;
Thy purposes of love fulfil;
And, mid the wreck of human joy,
Let humble faith adore thy will.

230 August 17. C. M. *Medfield.*

BLESSEDNESS OF THE MERCIFUL.

"Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy."—*Matt.* v. 7.

1 BLEST is the man whose liberal heart
Feels for the suffering poor;
Who freely gives, for their relief,
His counsel and his store.

2 To him the Lord, in troublous times,
Will sure deliverance send;
His life prolong on earth, and bless,
And from his foes defend.

3 When, on the bed of languishing,
His mortal hour is come,
The Lord will soothe his dying pains,
And take the sufferer home.

4 The Lord of heaven loves liberal souls,—
Their hearts are like his own:
Heaven is the home of those who breathe
The mercy of his throne.

231 August 18. L. M. *Old Hundred.*

PRAISE FOR TEMPORAL BLESSINGS.

"Defend the poor and fatherless: do justice to the afflicted and needy: deliver the poor and needy: rid them out of the hand of the wicked."—*Ps.* lxxxii. 3, 4.

1 WE bless the Lord, the just and good,
Who fills our hearts with joy and food;
Who pours his blessings from the skies,
And loads our days with rich supplies.

2 He sends the sun his circuit round,
To cheer the fruits, to warm the ground;
He bids the clouds, with plenteous rain,
Refresh the thirsty earth again.

3 'Tis to his care we owe our breath,
And all our near escapes from death;
Safety and health to God belong;
He helps the weak, he guards the strong.

4 With power he vindicates the just,
And treads the oppressor in the dust;
In him the poor and helpless find
A judge most just, a father kind.

5 O let us, then, with joy record
The truth and goodness of the Lord!
How great his works! how kind his ways!
Let every tongue pronounce his praise.

232 August 19. S. M. *Lisbon.*

SEEKING GOD.

"Because thy loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee: because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice."—*Ps.* lxiii. 3, 7.

1 MY God, permit my tongue
This joy, to call thee mine;
And let my early cries prevail,
To taste thy love divine.

2 For life, without thy love,
No relish can afford;
No joy can be compared with this,
To serve and please the Lord.

3 In wakeful hours of night,
I call my God to mind;
I think how wise thy counsels are,
And all thy dealings kind.

4 Since thou hast been my help,
To thee my spirit flies;
And on thy watchful providence
My cheerful hope relies.

5 The shadow of thy wings
My soul in safety keeps;
I'll follow where my Father leads,
For he'll support my steps.

233 August 20. L. M. *Ward.*

THE MERCY-SEAT.

"And this is the confidence that we have in him; that if we ask any thing according to his will, he heareth us."—1 *John* v. 14.

1 FROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat,
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all besides more sweet,
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith we meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 There, there, on eagle wing we soar,
And sin and sense seem all no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

234 August 21. C. M. *Arlington.*

EXHORTATIONS TO A HOLY LIFE.

"Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile: depart from evil and do good; seek peace and pursue it."—*Ps.* xxxiv. 13, 14.

1 COME, children, learn to fear the Lord;
And that your days be long,
Let not a false or spiteful word
Be found upon your tongue.

2 Depart from mischief, practise love,
Pursue the work of peace;
So shall the Lord your ways approve,
And set your souls at ease.

3 Come now, while young, and taste his love;
Come learn his pleasant ways,
And let your own experience prove
The sweetness of his grace.

4 He bids his angels pitch their tents
Round where his children dwell;
What ill their heavenly care prevents,
No earthly tongue can tell.

5 Then make the Lord your constant trust,
His word obey with love;
That you may dwell among the just,
In his bright courts above.

235 August 22. C. M. *Jordan.*

THE HEAVENLY JERUSALEM.

"And he carried me away in the spirit to a great and high mountain, and showed me that great city, the Holy Jerusalem, descending out of heaven from God, having the glory of God. And there shall in no wise enter into it any thing that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination, or maketh a lie; but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life."—*Rev.* xxi. 10, 27.

1 JERUSALEM! my happy home!
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labors have an end
In joy, and peace, and thee?

2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.

4 Why should I shrink at pain and woe?
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

6 Jerusalem! my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

236 August 23. C. M. *Lanesborough.*

SUPPLICATIONS FOR GOD'S BLESSING.

"Be merciful unto me, O God, for my soul trusteth in thee: yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge."—*Ps.* lvii. 1.

1 OUR vows, our prayers, we now present
Before thy throne of grace;
God of our fathers! be the God
Of their succeeding race.

2 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

3 O spread thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace!

4 Such blessings from thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
And thou shalt be our chosen God,
And portion evermore.

237 August 24. L. M. *Hebron.*

THE TRUE CHRISTIAN.

"Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill? He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart."—*Ps.* xv. 1, 2.

1 WHO shall ascend thy heavenly place,
Great God! and dwell before thy face?
The man that minds religion now,
And humbly walks with God below:

2 Whose hands are pure, whose heart is clean;
Whose lips still speak the thing they mean;
No slanders dwell upon his tongue:
He hates to do his neighbour wrong.

3 He loves his enemies, and prays
For those that curse him to his face;
And doth to all men still the same
That he would hope or wish from them.

4 Yet, when his holiest works are done,
His soul depends on grace alone:
This is the man thy face shall see,
And dwell for ever, Lord, with thee.

238 August 25. L. M. *Portugal.*

A MORNING SONG.

"I laid me down and slept; I awaked; for the Lord sustained me."—*Ps.* iii. 5.

1 O LORD, how many are my foes,
In this weak state of flesh and blood!
My peace they daily discompose,
But my defence and hope is God.

2 Tired with the burdens of the day,
To thee I raised my evening cry:
Thou heard'st when I began to pray,
And thine Almighty help was nigh.

3 Supported by thy heavenly aid,
I laid me down, and slept secure;
Not death should make my heart afraid,
Though I should wake and rise no more.

4 But God sustained me all the night:
Salvation doth to God belong;
He raised my head to see the light,
And make his praise my morning song.

239 August 26. 7s. *Nuremburg.*

GOD'S BLESSING DESIRED.

"Look down from thy holy habitation, from heaven, O Lord, and bless thy people."—*Deut.* xxvi. 15.

1 LORD, we come before thee now,
At thy feet we humbly bow;
O do not our suit disdain!
Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?

2 Lord, on thee our souls depend;
In compassion, now descend;
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace;
Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

3 In thine own appointed way
Now we seek thee; here we stay;
Lord, we know not how to go,
Till a blessing thou bestow.

4 Send some message from thy word,
That may joy and peace afford;
Let thy Spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.

5 Grant that we may seek, and find
Thee a God supremely kind;
Here, from earthly cares set free,
Let us all rejoice in thee.

240 August 27. C. M. *Coronation.*

GOD IS LOVE.

"God is love: and he that dwelleth in love, dwelleth in God, and God in him. But if a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar. For he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen."—1 *John* iv. 16, 20.

1 COME, ye that wish to know the Lord,
And lift your souls above;
Let every heart and voice accord,
To sing, that God is love.

2 This precious truth his word declares,
And all his mercies prove;
Jesus, the gift of gifts, appears,
To show, that God is love.

3 Behold! his loving-kindness waits
For those who from him rove;
And calls of mercy reach their hearts,
To teach them, God is love.

4 Oh, may we all, while here below,
This best of blessings prove:
Till warmer hearts, in brighter worlds,
Shall shout, that God is love.

241 August 28. L. M. *Quito.*

THE CHRISTIAN SOLDIER.

"Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness; and your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace."—*Eph.* vi. 14, 15.

1 THE Christian warrior, see him stand
In the whole armor of his God!
The Spirit's sword is in his hand;
His feet are with the gospel shod;

2 In panoply of truth complete,
Salvation's helmet on his head,
With righteousness, a breastplate meet,
And faith's broad shield before him spread.

3 With this omnipotence he moves;
From this the alien armies flee;
Till more than conqueror he proves,
Through Christ, who gives him victory.

4 Thus strong in his Redeemer's strength,
Sin, death, and hell, he tramples down,
Fights the good fight, and wins at length,
Through mercy, an immortal crown.

242 August 29. C. M. *Peterborough.*

THANKS FOR GOD'S GOODNESS.

"O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men."—*Ps.* cvii. 8.

1 ALMIGHTY Father, gracious Lord,
Kind guardian of my days!
Thy mercies let my heart record
In songs of grateful praise.

2 In life's first dawn, my tender frame
Was thine indulgent care;
Long ere I could pronounce thy name,
Or breathe the infant prayer.

3 Yet I adore thee, gracious Lord!
For favors more divine;
That I have known thy sacred word,
Where all thy glories shine.

4 Lord, when this mortal frame decays,
And every weakness dies,
Complete the wonders of thy grace,
And raise me to the skies.

5 Then shall my joyful powers unite,
In more exalted lays,
And join the happy sons of light
In everlasting praise.

243 August 30. L. M. *Alfreton.*

BLESSINGS OF THE GOSPEL.

"But God is now made manifest by the appearing of our Saviour, Jesus Christ, who hath abolished death, and hath brought life and immortality to light through the gospel."—2 *Tim.* i. 10.

1 GOD, in the gospel of his Son,
Makes his eternal counsels known:
Here love in all its glory shines,
And truth is drawn in fairest lines.

2 Wisdom its dictates here imparts,
To form our minds, to cheer our hearts;
Its influence makes the sinner live,
It bids the drooping saint revive.

3 Here faith reveals to mortal eyes
A brighter world beyond the skies;
Here shines the light which guides our way
From earth to realms of endless day.

4 O grant us grace, Almighty Lord!
To read and mark thy holy word;
Its truths with meekness to receive,
And by its holy precepts live.

244 August 31. H. M. *Bethesda.*

REJOICING IN GOD.

"Praise ye the Lord: praise ye him, all his angels: praise him, all his hosts: kings of the earth and all people: young men and maidens: let them praise the name of the Lord; for his name alone is excellent."—*Ps.* cxlviii. 1, 2, 12, 13.

1 TO your Creator, God,
Your great preserver, raise,

Ye creatures of his hand,
Your highest notes of praise:
Let every voice proclaim his power,
His name adore, and loud rejoice.

2 Let every creature join
To celebrate his name,
And all their various powers
Assist the exalted theme;
Let nature raise, from every tongue,
A general song of grateful praise.

3 But oh! from human tongues
Should nobler praises flow;
And every thankful heart
With warm devotion glow:
Your voices raise, ye highly blest!
Above the rest, declare his praise.

4 Assist me, gracious God!
My heart, my voice inspire:
Then shall I grateful join
The universal choir:
Thy grace can raise my heart, my tongue,
And tune my song to lively praise.

245 September 1. C. M. *Rochester.*

SEED-TIME AND HARVEST.

"While the earth remaineth, seed-time and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night, shall not cease."—*Gen.* viii. 22.

1 FOUNTAIN of mercy, God of love!
How rich thy bounties are;
The changing seasons, as they move,
Proclaim thy constant care.

2 When, in the bosom of the earth,
The sower hid the grain,
Thy goodness marked its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.

3 The spring's sweet influence, Lord! was thine—
The plants in beauty grew;
Thou gavest refulgent suns to shine,
And soft refreshing dew.

4 These varied mercies, from above,
Matured the swelling grain:
A kindly harvest crowns thy love,
And plenty fills the plain.

5 We own and bless thy gracious sway—
Thy hand all nature hails:
Seed-time nor harvest, night nor day,
Summer nor winter fails.

246 September 2. 8s, 7s & 4s. *Greenville.*

SPIRITUAL IMPROVEMENT.

"Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in psalms, and hymns, and spiritual songs."—*Col.* iii. 16.

1 IN thy name, O Lord, assembling,
We, thy children, now draw near;
Teach us to rejoice with trembling;
Speak, and let thy servants hear,—
Hear with meekness,—
Hear thy word with godly fear.

2 While our days on earth are lengthened,
May we give them, Lord, to thee;
Cheered by hope, and daily strengthened,
We would run, nor weary be,
Till thy glory,
Without clouds, in heaven we see.

3 There, in worship purer, sweeter,
All thy people shall adore,
Tasting of enjoyment greater
Than they could conceive before,—
Full enjoyment,—
Holy bliss, for evermore.

247 September 3. L. M. *Wells.*

THE HOUR OF PRAYER.

"O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come."—*Ps.* lxv. 2.

1 BLEST hour! when mortal man retires
To hold communion with his God,
To send to heaven his warm desires,
And listen to the sacred word.

2 Blest hour! when God himself draws nigh,
Well pleased his children's voice to hear,
To list the penitential sigh,
And wipe away the mourner's tear.

3 Blest hour! for then, where he resorts,
Foretastes of future bliss are given,
And mortals find his earthly courts
The house of God—the gate of heaven.

4 Hail, peaceful hour! supremely blest,
Amid the hours of worldly care;
The hour that yields the spirit rest,
That sacred hour—the hour of prayer.

5 And when my hours of prayer are past,
And this frail tenement decays,
Then may I spend in heaven at last
A never-ending hour of praise.

248 September 4. L. M. *Effingham.*

A MORNING HYMN.

"I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety."—*Ps.* iv. 8.

1 IN sleep's serene oblivion laid,
I safely passed the silent night;
Again I see the breaking shade,
Again I drink the morning light.

2 New-born, I bless the waking hour;
Once more, with awe, rejoice to be;
My conscious soul resumes her power,
And springs, my guardian God, to thee.

3 Oh, guide me through the various maze
My doubtful feet are doomed to tread;
And spread thy shield's protecting blaze,
When dangers press around my head.

4 A deeper shade will soon impend,
A deeper sleep my eyes oppress;
Yet then thy strength shall still defend,
Thy goodness still delight to bless.

5 That deeper shade shall fade away,
That deeper sleep shall leave my eyes:
Thy light shall give eternal day;
Thy love, the rapture of the skies,

249 September 5. C. M. *Arlington.*

EARLY RELIGION.

"O God, thou hast taught me from my youth: and hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works."—*Ps.* lxxi. 17.

1 BY Siloam's* cool and shady rill
How fair the lily grows!
How sweet the breath, beneath the hill,
Of Sharon's dewy rose!

2 Lo! such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod,
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.

3 By Siloam's cool and shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose, that blooms beneath the hill,
Must shortly fade away,

4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,
And stormy passion's rage.

5 O thou who givest life and breath,
We seek thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still thine own.

250 September 6. 7s. *Sabbath.*

SONGS OF PRAISE.

"Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee: O let the nations be glad and sing for joy; for thou shalt judge the people righteously."—*Ps.* lxvii. 3, 4.

1 SONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,

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* Accent on the first syllable;

"Or if Zion's hill
Delight thee more, and Siloa's brook that flowed," &c.
Par. Lost, i. 10.

When Jehovah's work begun,
When he spake, and it was done.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose, when he
Captive led captivity.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away,
Songs of praise shall crown that day,
God will make new heavens and earth,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4 And shall man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No; let all delight to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.

5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice,
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

6 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amid eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

251 September 7. C. M. *Balerma.*

EXAMPLE OF CHRIST.

"My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me."—*John* x. 27.

1 BEHOLD, where, in a mortal form,
Appears each grace divine;
The virtues, all in Jesus met,
With mildest radiance shine.

2 To spread the rays of heavenly light,
To give the mourner joy,
To preach glad tidings to the poor,
Was his divine employ.

3 Midst keen reproach and cruel scorn,
Patient and meek he stood;
While foes, ungrateful, sought his life,
He labored for their good.

4 In the last hour of deep distress,
Before his Father's throne,
With soul resigned, he bowed, and said,
"Thy will, not mine, be done!"

5 Be Christ our pattern, then, and guide!
His image may we bear!
Oh, may we tread his sacred steps,
His brightest glories share!

252 September 8. L. M. *Duke Street.*

PERPETUAL PRAISE.

"I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I will glorify thy name for evermore."—*Ps.* lxxxvi. 12.

1 MY God! in morning's radiant hour
To thee will I lift up my heart;
The shades of night obey thy power,
And at thy sun's bright beams depart.

2 Father and Guardian! to thy shrine
The life thou shieldest will I bring;
All, great Creator! all is thine;
The heart, my noblest offering!

3 The morning light shall see my prayer,
The noonday calm shall know my praise;
And in the evening's silent air
My grateful hymn to thee I'll raise.

4 So shall sweet thoughts and hopes sublime
My constant inspirations be;
And every shifting scene of time
Reflect, my God, a light from thee!

253 September 9. C. M. *Coronation.*

LOVE OF CHRIST CELEBRATED.

"That Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith; and that ye may know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge."—*Eph.* iii. 17, 19.

1 TO our Redeemer's glorious name
Awake the sacred song!
Oh, may his love—immortal flame!
Tune every heart and tongue.

2 His love, what mortal thought can reach!
What mortal tongue display!
Imagination's utmost stretch
In wonder dies away.

3 Dear Lord, while we adoring, pay
Our humble thanks to thee,
May every heart with rapture say,
"The Saviour died for me!"

4 Oh, may the sweet, the blissful theme,
Fill every heart and tongue,
Till strangers love thy charming name,
And join the sacred song.

254 September 10. 8s & 7s. *Sicilian Hymn.*

THE FOUNT OF BLESSING.

"I will pardon all their iniquities, whereby they have sinned, and whereby they have transgressed against me."—*Jer.* xxxiii. 8.

1 FAR from mortal cares retreating,
Sordid hope, and vain desire,—
Here, our willing footsteps meeting,
May each heart to heaven aspire.

2 From the fount of glory beaming,
Light celestial cheers our eyes;
Mercy from above proclaiming
Peace and pardon from the skies.

3 Who may share this great salvation?
Every pure and humble mind,
Every kindred, tongue, and nation,
From the stains of guilt refined.

4 Blessings all around bestowing,
God withholds his care from none;
Grace and mercy ever flowing
From the fountain of his throne.

5 Lord! with favor still attend us,
Bless us with thy wondrous love;
Thou, our sun and shield, defend us;
All our hope is from above.

255 September 11. S. M. *St. Thomas.*

THE KINGDOM OF LOVE.

"Mercy unto you; and peace and love be multiplied."—*Jude* 2.

1 COME, kingdom of our God,
Sweet reign of light and love!
Shed peace, and hope, and joy abroad,
And wisdom from above.

2 Over our spirits first
Extend thy healing reign;
There raise and quench the sacred thirst,
That never pains again.

3 Come, kingdom of our God!
And make the broad earth thine;
Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod
That flowers with grace divine.

4 Soon may all tribes be blest
With fruit from life's glad tree;
And in its shade like brothers rest,
Sons of one family.

256 September 12. C. M. *Christmas.*

THE LATTER-DAY GLORY.

"The Lord shall endure for ever: he shall judge the world in righteousness: he also will be a refuge for the oppressed."—*Ps.* ix. 7, 8.

1 BEHOLD! the mountain of the Lord
In latter days shall rise
Above the summits of the hills,
And draw the wondering eyes.

2 To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues, shall flow;
"Up to the mount of God," they say,
"And to his house, we'll go."

3 Among the nations he shall judge;
His judgments truth shall guide;
Deliverance to the oppressed he'll give,
And crush the oppressor's pride.

4 No longer hosts, encountering hosts,
Shall brothers slain deplore;
No murderous implements they'll use,
And study war no more.

5 The beams of love on every land
Their sacred light shall shed;
And freedom, happiness, and peace,
Throughout the world be spread.

257 September 13. L. M. *Uxbridge.*

CHRISTIAN STABILITY.

"Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight."—*Ps.* cxix. 35.

1 O LORD, thy heavenly grace impart,
And fix my frail, inconstant heart;
And make my chief desire to be
To dedicate myself to thee.

2 Whate'er pursuits my time employ,
May one thought fill my soul with joy;
That silent, secret thought shall be,
That all my hopes are fixed on thee.

3 Thy glorious eye pervadeth space;
Thy presence, Lord, fills every place;
And, wheresoe'er my lot may be,
Oh may my spirit cleave to thee.

4 Renouncing every worldly thing,
And safe beneath thy spreading wing,
May this sweet thought for ever be
That all I want I find in thee.

258 September 14. C. M. *St. Martin's*

ADVANTAGES OF EARLY RELIGION.

"They inquired early after God."—*Ps.* lxxviii. 34.

1 HAPPY the child whose tender years
Receive instruction well;
Who hates the sinner's path, and fears
The road that leads to hell.

2 When we devote our youth to God,
'Tis pleasing in his eyes;

A flower when offered in the bud
Is no vain sacrifice.

3 'Twill save us from a thousand snares
To mind religion young;
Grace will preserve our following years,
And make our virtue strong.

4 To thee, almighty God! to thee
Our childhood we resign:
'Twill please us to look back and see
That our whole lives were thine.

5 Let the sweet work of prayer and praise
Employ our youngest breath:
Thus, we're prepared for longer days,
Or fit for early death.

259 September 15. C. M. *Mear.*

LORD, REMEMBER ME.

"According to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O Lord."—*Ps.* xxv. 7.

1 O THOU from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my soul to thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
O Lord, remember me.

2 When trials sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee,
Oh, let my strength be as my day;
O Lord, remember me.

3 When worn with pain, disease, and grief,
This feeble body see;
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief;
O Lord, remember me.

4 When, in the solemn hour of death,
I wait thy just decree,
Be this the prayer of my last breath,—
O Lord, remember me.

5 And when before thy throne I stand,
And lift my soul to thee,
Then, with the saints at thy right hand,
O Lord, remember me.

260 September 16. C. M. *Mear.*

A MORNING HYMN.

"The day is thine, the night also is thine; thou hast prepared the light and the sun."—*Ps.* lxxiv. 16.

1 WHAT secret hand, at morning light,
Softly unseals mine eye,
Draws back the curtain of the night,
And opens earth and sky?

2 'Tis thine, my God—the same that kept
My resting hours from harm;
No ill came nigh me, for I slept
Beneath the Almighty's arm.

3 'Tis thine my daily bread that brings,
Like manna scattered round,
And clothes me as the lily springs
In beauty from the ground.

4 In death's dark valley though I stray,
'Twould there my steps attend,
Guide with the staff my lonely way,
And with the rod defend.

5 May that sure hand uphold me still
Through life's uncertain race,
To bring me to thine holy hill,
And to thy dwelling-place!

261 September 17. C. M. *Coronation.*

THE VISIBLE CREATION.

"The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handy work. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge."—*Ps.* xix. 1, 2.

1 THE God of nature and of grace
In all his works appears;
His goodness through the earth we trace,
His grandeur in the spheres.

2 Lift to the firmament your eye,
Thither his path pursue;
His glory, boundless as the sky,
O'erwhelms the wondering view.

3 His blessings fall in plenteous showers
Upon the lap of earth,
That teems with foliage, fruit, and flowers,
And rings with infant mirth.

4 If God hath made this world so fair,
Where sin and death abound,
How grand and rich beyond compare
Will heavenly scenes be found!

262 September 18. C. M. *Christmas*

GOD'S BLESSING ESSENTIAL.

"Except the Lord build the house, they labour in vain that build it: except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain."—*Ps.* cxxvii. 1.

1 SHINE on our souls, eternal God,
With rays of beauty shine;
O let thy favor crown our days,
And all their round be thine.

2 Did we not raise our hands to thee,
Our hands might toil in vain;
Small joy success itself could give,
If thou thy love restrain.

3 With thee let every week begin,
With thee each day be spent,
For thee each fleeting hour improved,
Since each by thee is lent.

4 Thus cheer us through this toilsome road,
Till all our labors cease,
And heaven refresh our weary souls
With everlasting peace.

263 September 19. H. M. *Lenox.*

LOVE OF CHRIST CELEBRATED.

"For the love of Christ constraineth us."—2 *Cor.* v. 14.

1 COME, every pious heart
That loves the Saviour's name,
Your noblest power exert
To celebrate his fame;
Tell all above, and all below,
The debt of love to him you owe.

2 He left his starry crown,
And laid his robes aside;
On wings of love came down,
And wept, and bled, and died:
What he endured, oh, who can tell!
To save our souls from death and hell.

3 From the dark grave he rose,
The mansion of the dead;
And thence his mighty foes
In glorious triumph led;
Up through the sky the conqueror rode,
And reigns on high—the Saviour God.

4 Jesus, we ne'er can pay
The debt we owe thy love;
Yet tell us how we may
Our gratitude approve:
Our hearts—our all—to thee we give:
The gift, though small, do thou receive.

264 September 20.* L. M. *Missionary Chant.*

PRAYER FOR GENERAL PEACE.

"Blessed are the peace-makers: for they shall be called the children of God."—*Matt.* v. 9.

1 THY footsteps, Lord, with joy we trace,
And mark the conquests of thy grace;
Complete the work thou hast begun,
And let thy will on earth be done.

2 Oh, show thyself the Prince of peace,
Command the din of war to cease;
Oh, bid contending nations rest,
And let love reign in every breast.

3 Then peace returns with balmy wing;
Glad plenty laughs, the valleys sing;
Reviving commerce lifts her head,
And want, and wo, and hate have fled.

4 Thou good, and wise, and righteous Lord,
All move subservient to thy word;
Oh, soon let every nation prove
The perfect joy of Christian love.

* The first general Congress of Nations for the promotion of Peace met at Brussels, September 20th, 1848.

265 September 21. 7s. *Nuremburg.*

YOUTH INVITED TO CHRIST.

"Hearken unto me now therefore, O ye children, and attend to the words of my mouth."—*Prov.* vii. 24.

1 CHILDREN! listen to the Lord,
And obey his gracious word;
Seek his face with heart and mind—
Early seek, and you shall find.

2 Let his love your heart inflame:
Be his praise your highest aim;
Keep his fear before your sight;
Be his smile your chief delight.

3 Serve the Lord with perfect heart;
Never from his ways depart;
Glorify the King of kings,
Take the peace the gospel brings.

4 Turn to Christ your longing eyes,
View this bleeding sacrifice;
See, in him, your sins forgiven,
Pardon, holiness, and heaven.

266 September 22. L. M. *Portugal.*

THE HAPPY TIME COMING.

"Thy people also shall be all righteous: I, the Lord, will hasten it in his time."—*Isa.* lx. 21, 22.

1 HASTEN, O Lord, that happy time,
That dear, expected, blessed day!
When men of every clime and race
The Saviour's precepts shall obey.

2 In one sweet symphony of praise,
Gentile and Jew shall then unite;
And all the wrongs that man has wrought
Sink in the abyss of endless night.

3 Then Afric's long enslaved sons
Shall join with Europe's polished race,
To celebrate, in different tongues,
The glories of redeeming grace.

4 From east to west, from north to south,
Emmanuel's kingdom shall extend;
And every man in every face
Shall meet a brother and a friend.

267 September 23. S. M. *St. Thomas.*

TRUST IN GOD.

"Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass."—*Ps.* xxxvii. 5.

1 MY Father! cheering name!
Oh, may I call thee mine?
Give me the humble hope to claim
A portion so divine.

2 Whate'er thy will denies,
I calmly would resign;
For thou art just and good and wise:
Oh, bend my will to thine!

3 Whate'er thy will ordains,
Oh, give me strength to bear;
Still let me know a Father reigns,
And trust a Father's care.

4 Thy ways are little known
To my weak, erring sight;
Yet shall my soul, believing, own
That all thy ways are right.

5 My Father! blissful name!
Above expression dear!
If thou accept my humble claim,
I bid adieu to fear.

268 September 24. L. M. *Quito.*

RISING TO GOD.

"They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint."—*Isa.* xl. 31.

1 NOW let our souls, on wings sublime,
Rise from the vanities of time;
Draw back the parting veil, and see
The glories of eternity.

2 Born by a new celestial birth,
Why should we grovel here on earth?
Why grasp at transitory toys,
So near to heaven's eternal joys?

3 Should aught beguile us on the road,
When we are walking back to God?
For strangers into life we come,
And dying is but going home.

4 Welcome, sweet hour of full discharge!
That sets our longing souls at large,
Unbinds our chains, breaks up our cell,
And gives us with our God to dwell.

5 To dwell with God—to feel his love,
Is the full heaven enjoyed above;
And the sweet expectation now
Is the young dawn of heaven below.

269 September 25. L. M. *Quito.*

LOVE OF CHRIST IN THE HEART.

"Walk worthy of the Lord unto all pleasing, being fruitful in every good work, and increasing in the knowledge of God."—*Col.* i. 10.

1 COME, dearest Lord! descend and dwell
By faith and love in every breast;
Then shall we know, and taste, and feel
The joys that cannot be expressed.

2 Come, fill our hearts with inward strength;
Make our enlarged souls possess
And learn the height, and breadth, and length
Of thine eternal love and grace.

3 Now to the God whose power can do
More than our thoughts and wishes know,
Be everlasting honors done
By all the church, through Christ, the Son.

270 September 26. 7s. *Pleyel's Hymn.*

MORNING HYMN.

"It is of the Lord's mercies that we are not consumed: they are new every morning; great is thy faithfulness."—*Lam.* iii. 22, 23.

1 IN the morning I will pray
For God's blessing on the day;
What this day shall be my lot,
Light or darkness, know I not.

2 Should it be with clouds o'ercast,
Clouds of sorrow, gathering fast,
Thou, who givest light divine,
Shine within me, Lord, O shine!

3 Show me, if I tempted be,
How to find all strength in thee,
And a perfect triumph win
Over every bosom sin.

4 Keep my feet from secret snares,
Keep mine eyes, O God, from tears!
Every step thy love attend,
And my soul from death defend!

271 September 27. 7s. *Benevento.*

SOCIAL WORSHIP.

"I will declare thy name unto my brethren: in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee."—*Ps.* xxii. 22.

1 COME, and let us sweetly join
God to praise in hymns divine;
Give we all, with one accord,
Glory to our common Lord;
Hands, and hearts, and voices raise;
Sing as in the ancient days;
Antedate the joys above,
Find the heaven of mutual love.

2 Saviour, we thy promise claim;
We are met in thy great name;
In the midst do thou appear;
Manifest thy presence here;
Sanctify us, Lord, and bless;
Breathe thy spirit, give thy peace;
Thou thyself within us move;
Make this hour a feast of love.

3 Make us all in thee complete;
Make us all for glory meet;
Meet to appear before thy sight,
Partners with the saints in light.
Call, oh! call us each by name,
To the marriage of the Lamb;
Let us lean upon thy breast;
Love be there our endless feast!

272 September 28. C. M. *Medfield.*

THE GOOD MAN.

"Look not every man on his own things, but every man also on the things of others."—*Phil.* ii. 4.

1 HAPPY the man whose cautious steps
Still keep the golden mean;
Whose life, by wisdom's rules well formed,
Declares a conscience clean.

2 While what kind Heaven on him bestows,
He takes with thankful heart;
His breast expands to others' wants,
And gives the poor a part.

3 To sect or party his large soul
Disdains to be confined;
The good he loves, of every name,
And prays for all mankind.

4 His business is to keep his heart;
Each passion to control;
Nobly ambitious well to rule
The empire of his soul.

5 Not on the world his heart is set,
His treasure is above;
Nothing beneath the sovereign good
Can claim his highest love.

273 September 29. S. M. *Shirland.*

CHRISTIAN HARMONY.

"Now I beseech you, brethren, that there be no divisions among you; but that ye be perfectly joined together in the same mind, and in the same judgment."—1 *Cor.* i. 10.

1 LET party names no more
The Christian world o'erspread:
The good of every name and sect
Are one in Christ their Head.

2 Among the saints on earth
Let mutual love be found;
Heirs of the same inheritance,
With mutual blessings crowned.

3 Let envy and ill will
Be banished far away;
And all in Christian bonds unite,
Who the same Lord obey.

4 Thus will the church below
Resemble that above;
Where no discordant sounds are heard,
But all is peace and love.

274 September 30. H. M. *Lenox.*

GOD'S GOODNESS AND TRUTH.

"For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations."—*Ps.* c. 5.

1 SING to the Lord most high;
Let every land adore;
With grateful voice make known
His goodness and his power;
With cheerful songs declare his ways,
And let his praise inspire your tongues.

2 The shining worlds above
In glorious order stand,
Or in swift courses move,
By his supreme command:
He spake the word, and all their frame
From nothing came, to praise the Lord.

3 His hands provide our food,
And every blessing give;
We feed upon his care,
And in his pastures live:
With cheerful songs declare his ways,
And let his praise inspire your tongues.

275 October 1. 8s & 7s. *Wilmot.*

AUTUMN.

"We all do fade as a leaf."—*Isa.* lxiv. 6.

1 SEE the leaves around us falling,
Dry and withered, to the ground,
Thus to thoughtless mortals calling,
In a sad and solemn sound,—

2 "Youth, on length of days presuming,
Who the paths of pleasure tread,
View us, late in beauty blooming,
Numbered now among the dead.

3 "What, though yet no losses grieve you,—
Gay with health and many a grace;
Let not cloudless skies deceive you;
Summer gives to autumn place.

4 "Yearly in our course returning,
Messengers of shortest stay,
Thus we preach this solemn warning,—
You, like us, must pass away."

5 On the tree of life eternal
Then let all our hopes be stayed:
This alone, for ever vernal,
Bears a leaf that shall not fade.

276 October 2. C. M. *Lanesborough.*

THE PEACE-MAKERS.

"Be perfect, be of good comfort, be of one mind, live in peace; and the God of love and peace shall be with you."—2 *Cor.* xiii. 11.

1 WHERE shall the sons of peace be found?
Not on the embattled plain,
Where slaughter stalketh madly round,
And notes of fiend-like joy resound,
Exulting o'er the slain.

2 They, far and evermore removed
From fearful battle-strife,
In gentle deeds by Heaven approved,
In doings such as Christ behooved,
Would seek a useful life.

3 Their every low-descending sun,
As days glide swift along,
Views still the heavenly action done—
The plan devised—the work begun,
To lighten human wrong.

4 What though no fame-trump, when they die,
Loud speaks their work abroad!
Yet shall their record, safe on high,
Outlast the earth, outshine the sky,
And name them "SONS OF GOD."

277 October 3. C. M. *Warwick.*

GOD'S GOODNESS—A MORNING SONG.

"I will greatly rejoice in the Lord, my soul shall be joyful in my God: for he hath clothed me with the garments of salvation, he hath covered me with the robe of righteousness."—*Isa.* lxi. 10.

1 DELIGHTFUL is the task to sing,
On each returning day,
The praises of our heavenly King,
And grateful homage pay.

2 The countless worlds, which, bathed in light,
Through fields of azure move,
Proclaim his wisdom and his might,
But oh, how great his love!

3 He deigns each broken, contrite heart
With tender care to bind;
And comfort, hope, and grace impart
To heal the wounded mind.

4 All creatures, with instinctive cry,
From God implore their food;
His bounty grants a rich supply,
And fills the earth with good.

5 Delightful is the task, O Lord!
With each returning day,
Thy countless mercies to record,
And grateful homage pay.

278 October 4. L. M. *Uxbridge.*

CHRIST'S BENEFICENCE TO BE IMITATED.

"God anointed Jesus of Nazareth with the Holy Ghost and with power: who went about doing good."—*Acts* x. 38.

1 WHEN Jesus dwelt in mortal clay,
What were his works from day to day
But miracles of power and grace,
That spread salvation through our race?

2 Teach us, O Lord, to keep in view
Thy pattern, and thy steps pursue;
Let alms bestowed, let kindness done,
Be witnessed by each rolling sun.

3 That man may LAST, but never LIVES,
Who much receives, but nothing gives,
Whom none can love, whom none can thank;
Creation's blot, creation's blank.

4 But he, who marks from day to day,
In generous acts his radiant way,
Treads the same path his Saviour trod,
The path to glory and to God.

279 October 5. L. M. *Old Hundred.*

WHY STAND YE IDLE HERE?

"Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord."—*Rom.* xii. 11.

1 THE God of glory walks his round,
From day to day, from year to year,
And warns us each, with awful sound,
"No longer stand ye idle here!

2 "Ye, whose young cheeks are rosy-bright,
Whose hands are strong, whose hearts are clear,
Waste not of hope the morning light!
Ah, why, why stand ye idle here?

3 "O, if the griefs ye would assuage
That wait on life's declining year,
Now seek a blessing for your age,
And work your Maker's business here!

4 O thou, by all thy works adored,
To whom the sinner's soul is dear,
Recall us to thy vineyard, Lord,
And grant us grace to please thee here!

280 October 6. L. M. *Effingham.*

PRAYER FOR SPIRITUAL ENJOYMENT.

"The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth. He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him."—*Ps.* cxlv. 18, 19.

1 COME, Holy Spirit! calm my mind,
And fit me to approach my God;
Remove each vain, each worldly thought,
And lead me to thy blest abode.

2 Hast thou imparted to my soul
A living spark of holy fire?
Oh! kindle now the sacred flame,
Make me to burn with pure desire.

3 Impress upon my wandering heart
The love that Christ to sinners bore;
To mourn the wounds my sins produced,
And my Redeemer's love adore.

4 A brighter faith and hope impart,
And let me now my Saviour see;
Oh! soothe and cheer my burdened heart,
And bid my spirit rest in thee.

281 October 7. 7s. *Benevento.*

SONG OF THE REDEEMED.

"And they sing a new song, saying, Thou art worthy to take the book, and to open the seals thereof: for thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by thy blood out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation."—*Rev.* v. 9.

1 WHAT are these in bright array,
This innumerable throng,
Round the altar night and day,
Hymning one triumphant song?
Worthy is the Lamb once slain,
Blessing, honor, glory, power,
Wisdom, riches, to obtain,
New dominion ever hour.

2 These through fiery trials trod,
These from great affliction came;
Now before the throne of God;
Sealed with his almighty name;
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor-palms in every hand,
Through their dear Redeemer's might
More than conquerors they stand.

3 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed;
Them, the Lamb amidst the throne
Shall to living fountains lead:
Joys and gladness banish sighs,
Perfect love dispels all fears,
And for ever from their eyes,
God shall wipe away the tears.

282 October 8. L. M. *Alfreton.*

THE GOLDEN RULE.

"Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."—*Matt.* vii. 12.

1 OH, blessed Saviour, how divine,
How righteous is this rule of thine!
To do to all men just the same
That we expect or wish from them.

2 This golden lesson, short and clear,
Should to each mind and heart be dear;
For every conscience must approve
This universal law of love.

3 How blessed would every nation be,
Thus ruled by love and equity!
All would be friends without a foe,
And form a paradise below.

4 Jesus, forgive us that we keep
Thy sacred law of love asleep;
No more let envy, wrath, or pride
But this blest maxim be our guide.

283 October 9. L. M. *Duke Street.*

DIVINE GOODNESS AND GUIDANCE.

"For this God is our God for ever and ever: he will be our guide even unto death."—*Ps.* xlviii. 14.

1 OUR Father, God, once more we raise
To thee our supplicating cries;
For this new morn thy name we praise,
And bid devotion's incense rise.

2 We thank thee for all good bestowed,
For earthly joys and hopes of heaven;
Thy helping arm, thy guiding word,
And answered prayers, and sins forgiven.

3 Whene'er we walk on danger's height,
Or tread temptation's slippery way,
Be nigh, to lead our steps aright,
That word our guide, that arm our stay.

4 Be ours thy fear and favor still,
United hearts, unchanging love;
No scheme, that contradicts thy will,
No wish, that centres not above.

5 And since we must be parted here,
Support us when the hour shall come;
Wipe gently off the mourner's tear,
Rejoin us in our heavenly home.

284 October 10. 7s. *Nuremburg.*

OUR TIMES IN THE HAND OF GOD.

"But I trusted in thee, O Lord: my times are in thy hand: make thy face to shine upon thy servant."—*Ps.* xxxi. 14, 15.

1 SOVEREIGN Ruler of the skies,
Ever gracious, ever wise!
All my times are in thy hand,
All events at thy command.

2 Thou didst form me at my birth;
Thou wilt guide me till my death;
All my times shall ever be
Ordered by thy wise decree:

3 Times of sickness, times of health;
Times of penury and wealth;
Times of trial and of grief;
Times of triumph and relief;

4 Times temptation's power to prove;
Times to taste a Saviour's love;
All must come, and last, and end,
As shall please my heavenly Friend.

285 October 11. C. M. *Rochester.*

THE RICHES OF THE SCRIPTURES.

"Search the Scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life: and they are they which testify of me."—*John* v. 39.

1 LET avarice, from shore to shore,
Her favorite god pursue;
Thy word, O Lord, we value more
Than India or Peru.

2 Here mines of knowledge, love, and joy,
Are opened to our sight;
The purest gold without alloy,
And gems divinely bright.

3 The counsels of redeeming grace
These sacred leaves unfold:
And here the Saviour's lovely face
Our raptured eyes behold.

4 Here light, descending from above,
Directs our doubtful feet;
Here promises of heavenly love
Our ardent wishes meet.

5 For these inestimable gains,
That so enrich the mind,
Oh, may we search with eager pains,
Assured that we shall find!

286 October 12. C. M. *Balerma.*

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

"Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation."—*Matt.* xxvi. 41.

1 FATHER of all, we bow to thee
Who dwell'st in heaven, adored;
But present still through all thy works
The universal Lord.

2 A grateful homage may we yield
With hearts resigned to thee;
And as in heaven thy will is done
On earth so let it be.

3 From day to day we humbly own
The hand that feeds us still;
Give us our bread, and teach to rest
Contented in thy will.

4 Our sins before thee we confess;
Oh, may they be forgiven!
As we to others mercy show,
We mercy beg from heaven.

5 Still let thy grace our life direct;
From evil guard our way;
And in temptation's fatal path
Permit us not to stray.

287 October 13. L. M. *Wells.*

GOD'S MERCIES.

"O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever."—*Ps.* cxxxvi. 1.

1 GIVE to our God immortal praise!
Mercy and truth are all his ways:
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat his mercies in your song.

2 Give to the Lord of lords renown,
The King of kings with glory crown:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When lords and kings are known no more.

3 He fills the sun with morning light,
He bids the moon direct the night:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When suns and moons shall shine no more.

4 He sent his Son with power to save
From guilt, and darkness, and the grave:
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat his mercies in your song.

5 Through this vain world he guides our feet,
And leads us to his heavenly seat:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When this vain world shall be no more.

288 October 14. C. M. *Arlington.*

FILIAL SUBMISSION.

"And he went a little farther, and fell on his face, and prayed, saying, O my Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me: nevertheless, not as I will, but as thou wilt."—*Matt.* xxvi. 39.

1 AND can my heart aspire so high
To say, My Father, God?
Lord, at thy feet I fain would lie,
And learn to kiss the rod.

2 I would submit to all thy will,
For thou art good and wise;
Let every anxious thought be still,
Nor one faint murmur rise.

3 Thy love can cheer the darkest gloom,
And bid me wait serene,
Till hopes and joys immortal bloom,
And brighten all the scene.

4 "My Father God," permit my heart
To plead her humble claim,
And ask the bliss those words impart,
In my Redeemer's name.

289 October 15. L. M. *Wells.*

HEAVEN.

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away."—*Rev.* xxi. 4.

1 THERE is a region, lovelier far
Than sages tell or poets sing;
Brighter than summer's beauties are,
And softer than the tints of spring.

2 It is not found by summer's gale,
'Tis not refreshed by vernal showers,
It never needs the moonbeam pale—
For there are known no evening hours.

3 No; for this world is ever bright
With a pure radiance all its own:
The streams of uncreated light
Flow round it from the eternal throne.

4 It is all holy and serene,
The land of glory and repose;
No cloud obscures the radiant scene—
There, not a tear of sorrow flows.

5 In vain the philosophic eye
May seek to view the fair abode,
Or find it in the curtained sky:
It is—THE DWELLING-PLACE OF GOD.

290 October 16. 8s & 7s. *Sicilian Hymn.*

CHRIST'S CARE FOR THE YOUNG.

"I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep and am known of mine."—*John* x. 14.

1 SAVIOUR, who thy flock art feeding
With the shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs thy bosom share;—

2 Now, these tender youth receiving,
Fold them in thy gracious arm;
There, we know, thy word believing,
Only there, secure from harm.

3 Never from thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them all life's dangerous way.

4 Then within thy fold eternal,
Let them find a resting-place;
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of thy grace.

291 October 17. L. M. *Old Hundred.*

GOD PRAISED FOR HIS GOODNESS.

"Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men."—*Ps.* cvii. 8.

1 O RENDER thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love;
Whose mercy firm, through ages past,
Hath stood, and shall for ever last.

2 Who can his mighty deeds express,
Not only vast—but numberless?
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise?

3 Extend to me that favour, Lord,
Thou to thy chosen dost afford;
When thou return'st to set me free,
Let thy salvation visit me.

4 O render thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love:
His mercy firm, through ages past,
Hath stood, and shall for ever last.

292 October 18. L. M. *Missionary Chant.*

PRAISE TO GOD.

"Trust in him at all times: ye people, pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us."—*Ps.* lxii. 8.

1 ETERNAL God, almighty cause
Of earth and seas and worlds unknown;
All things are subject to thy laws;
All things depend on thee alone.

2 Thy glorious being singly stands,
Of all within itself possessed:
Controlled by none are thy commands,
Thou in thyself alone art blessed.

3 Worship to thee alone belongs;
Worship to thee alone we give;
Thine be our hearts, and thine our songs;
And to thy glory may we live.

4 Lord, spread thy name through every land;
Sin and oppression's power dethrone;
Subdue the world to thy command,
And reign, as thou art, God alone.

293 October 19. C. M. *Mear.*

THE GREATNESS OF GOD.

"I will extol thee, my God, O King, and I will bless thy name for ever and ever."—*Ps.* cxlv. 1.

1 LONG as I live I'll bless thy name,
My King, my God of love;
My work and joy shall be the same,
In the bright world above.

2 Great is the Lord; his power unknown;
And let his praise be great;
I'll sing the honors of thy throne,
Thy works of grace repeat.

3 Fathers to sons shall teach thy name,
And children learn thy ways;
Ages to come thy truth proclaim,
And nations sound thy praise.

4 The world is managed by thy hands;
Thy saints are ruled by love:
And thine eternal kingdom stands,
Though rocks and hills remove.

294 October 20. C. M. *Warwick.*

ACCEPTABLE WORSHIP.

"Bring no more vain oblations: wash ye, make you clean: put away the evil of your doings: cease to do evil, learn to do well: seek judgment; relieve the oppressed."—*Isa.* i. 13, 16.

1 WHEREWITH shall we approach the Lord,
And bow before his throne?
Oh! how procure his kind regard,
And for our guilt atone?

2 Shall altars flame, and victims bleed,
And spicy fumes ascend?
Will these our earnest wish succeed?
Will these make God our friend?

3 Oh! no, 'twere vain and fruitless all,
Such offerings to give:
No presents from the field or stall
His favor can receive.

4 To men their rights we must allow,
And proofs of kindness give;
To God with humble reverence bow,
And to his glory live.

5 Hands that are clean, and hearts sincere,
He never will despise;
And cheerful duty he'll prefer
To costly sacrifice.

295 October 21. L. M. *Ward.*

CHOOSING THE BETTER PART.

"But one thing is needful; and Mary hath chosen that good part, which shall not be taken away from her."—*Luke* x. 42.

1 BESET with snares on every hand,
In life's uncertain path I stand;
Father divine, diffuse thy light,
And guide my doubtful footsteps right.

2 Engage this weak and erring heart
Early to choose the better part;
To scorn the trifles of a day,
For joys that none can take away.

3 Then, should the wildest storms arise,
And tempests mingle earth and skies,—
No fatal shipwreck shall I fear,
But all my treasures with me bear.

4 If thou, my Father, still art nigh,
Cheerful I'll live, and cheerful die;
Secure, when human comforts flee,
To find ten thousand worlds in thee.

296 October 22. C. M. *Medfield*

MAN FRAIL—BUT GOD ETERNAL.

"Our soul waiteth for the Lord; he is our help and our shield."—*Ps.* xxxiii. 20.

1 O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

2 Beneath the shadow of thy throne,
Thy children dwell secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 A thousand ages, in thy sight,
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.

4 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

5 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

297 October 23. 7s. *Pleyel's Hymn.*

WORSHIP.

"God is a Spirit: and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth."—*John* iv. 24.

1 LORD of Hosts, what heavenly bliss,
E'en on earth, thy worship is!
Here may we, thy children, see
Much of heaven and much of thee.

2 From thy gracious presence flows
Bliss that softens all our woes,
While thy Spirit's holy fire
Warms our hearts with pure desire.

3 Here we supplicate thy throne,—
Here make thou thy glories known,—
Here we learn thy righteous ways,
Taste thy love and sing thy praise.

4 Thus with festive songs of joy
We our happy lives employ;
Love, and long to love thee more,
Till from earth to heaven we soar.

298 October 24. C. M. *Rochester.*

CHILDREN OF LIGHT.

"For ye were sometime darkness, but now are ye light in the Lord: walk as children of light."—*Eph.* v. 8.

1 WALK in the light! so shalt thou know
That fellowship of love
His Spirit only can bestow
Who reigns in light above.

2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly his,
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined,
In whom no darkness is.

3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away,
Because that light on thee hath shone
In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.

5 Walk in the light! and thou shalt be
A path, though thorny, bright;
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,
And God himself is light!

299 October 25. C. M. *St. Martin's.*

A MORNING PSALM.

"For thou, Lord, wilt bless the righteous; with favour wilt thou compass him as with a shield."—*Ps.* v. 12.

1 LORD, in the morning thou shalt hear
My voice ascending high;
To thee will I direct my prayer,
To thee lift up mine eye.

2 Thou art a God, before whose sight
The wicked shall not stand:
Sinners shall ne'er be thy delight,
Nor dwell at thy right hand.

3 O may thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness!
Make every path of duty straight
And plain before my face.

4 The men who love and fear thy name,
Shall see their hopes fulfilled;
The mighty God will compass them
With favor as a shield.

300 October 26. C. M. *Lanesborough.*

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

"And all things whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive."—*Matt.* xxi. 22.

1 OUR Father, God, to thee alone
May all subjection yield;
Here, as in heaven, thy will be known;
Here, as in heaven, fulfilled.

2 With bread sufficient for the day,
Our mortal frame supply:
And feed our souls along their way,
With manna from on high.

3 While, conscious of the debt we owe,
We bow the humble knee;
That mercy we to others show,
Descend on us from thee.

4 Do thou our erring feet secure,—
Oh, lead us far from ill!
And keep us upright, just, and pure,
In act, in word, and will.

301 October 27. L. M. 6 lines. *Eaton.*

FAITH.

"Jesus saith unto him, Thomas, because thou hast seen me, thou hast believed: blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed."—*John* xx. 29.

1 WHAT though we never saw thee tread
This bright and cheerful world of ours;
Nor heard thy voice recall the dead
Again to life's reviving powers:
Yet we believe—for all things are
The gift of thy almighty care.

2 We did not see thee tread the wave;
We did not hear the voice from heaven,
Which once the joyful tidings gave,
That God's own Son for us was given!
But we believe—oh, strengthen thou
The faith which to thy name we owe.

3 We were not with the chosen few
Who saw thee through the clouds ascend;
Who gazed, and wished to follow too;
And then to earth did prostrate bend:
But we believe that mortal eyes
Beheld that journey to the skies.

4 Chase every shade of doubt away;
"Light of the world," in mercy shine,
Illume with faith our darksome way,
And make us through life's pathway, thine:
Then bring us to that heavenly light
Where faith at once is lost in sight.

302 October 28. L. M. *Hebron.*

BEARING THE CROSS.

"If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow me."—*Matt.* xvi. 24.

1 TAKE up thy cross, the Saviour said,
If thou wouldst my disciple be:
Take up thy cross with willing heart,
And humbly follow after me.

2 Take up thy cross, let not its weight
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thy arm.

3 Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame,
And let thy foolish pride be still;
Thy Lord refused not e'en to die
Upon a cross on Calvary's hill.

4 Take up thy cross, then, in his strength,
And calmly sin's wild deluge brave;
'Twill guide thee to a better home;
It points to glory o'er the grave.

5 Take up thy cross and follow me,
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross
May hope to win the glorious crown.

303 October 29. C. M. *Arlington.*

A MORNING HYMN.

"The path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day."—*Prov.* iv. 18.

1 MY God, who makest the sun to know
His proper hour to rise;
And, to give light to all below,
Doth send him round the skies;—

2 When from the chambers of the east
His morning race begins,
He never tires nor stops to rest,
But round the world he shines;—

3 So, like the sun, would I fulfil
The business of the day,—
Begin my work betimes, and still
March on my heavenly way.

4 Give me, O Lord, thy early grace,
Nor let my soul complain
That the young morning of my days
Has all been spent in vain.

304 October 30. 7s. *Pleyel's Hymn.*

GOD'S BLESSING SOUGHT IN PRAYER.

"If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you."—*John* xv. 7.

1 COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,
To thy God direct thy prayer;
In his word he bids thee pray,
Therefore come without delay.

2 Lord! I come to thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast;
There thy sovereign right maintain,
And without a rival reign.

3 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let thy love my spirit cheer;
As my guide, my guard, my friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

4 Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die thy people's death.

305 October 31. C. M. *Coronation.*

A MORNING HYMN.

"The Lord is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth, and with my song will I praise him."—*Ps.* xxviii. 7.

1 ONCE more the light of day I see;
Lord, with it let me raise
My heart and voice in song to thee,
Of gratitude and praise.

2 The sky-lark from its lowly nest
Hath soared into the sky,
And by its joyous song expressed
Unconscious praise on high.

3 My feeble voice and faltering tone
No tuneful tribute bring;
But thou canst in my heart make known
What bird can never sing.

4 Instruct me, then, to lift my heart
To thee in praise and prayer;
And love and gratitude impart,
For every good I share.

5 Thus let me, Lord, confess the debt
I owe thee day by day;
Nor e'er at night or morn forget
To thee, O God! to pray.

306 November 1. 7s & 6s. *Missionary.*

AN AUTUMNAL HYMN.

"For all flesh is as grass, and all the glory of man as the flower of grass. The grass withereth, and the flower thereof falleth away, but the word of the Lord endureth for ever."—1 *Pet.* i. 24, 25.

1 THE leaves around me falling,
Are preaching of decay,
The hollow winds are calling—
"Come, pilgrim, come away!'
The day, in night declining,
Says, I must too decline,
The year, its bloom resigning—
Its lot foreshadows mine!

2 The light my path surrounding,
The loves to which I cling,
The hopes within me bounding,
The joys that round me wing,
All, all, like stars at even,
Just gleam and shoot away;
Pass on before to heaven,
And chide at my delay.

3 The friends gone there before me
Are calling from on high,
And happy angels o'er me
Tempt sweetly to the sky.
"Why wait," they say, "and wither
Mid scenes of death and sin?
Oh! rise to glory hither,
And find true life begin."

4 I hear the invitation,
And fain would rise and come,
A sinner to salvation,
An exile to his home;
But, while I here must linger,
Thus, thus let all I see
Point on with faithful finger,
To heaven, O Lord, and Thee.

307 November 2. C. M. *Christmas.*

PRAISE TO GOD.

"I will praise thy name for thy loving-kindness and for thy truth: for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name."—*Ps.* cxxxviii. 2.

1 LIFT up to God the voice of praise,
Whose breath our souls inspired;
Loud and more loud the anthem raise,
With grateful ardor fired.

2 Lift up to God the voice of praise,
Whose goodness, passing thought,
Loads every moment, as it flies,
With benefits unsought.

3 Lift up to God the voice of praise,
From whom salvation flows,
Who sent his Son our souls to save
From everlasting woes.

4 Lift up to God the voice of praise,
For hope's transporting ray,
Which lights through darkest shades of death,
To realms of endless day.

308 November 3. L. M. 6 lines. *Eaton.*

TRUST IN GOD.

"Trust ye in the Lord for ever: for in the Lord JEHOVAH is everlasting strength."—*Isa.* xxvi. 4.

1 OH, let my trembling soul be still,
While darkness veils this mortal eye,
And wait thy wise, thy holy will,
Wrapt yet in fears and mystery.
I cannot, Lord, thy purpose see!
Yet all is well—since ruled by Thee.

2 When, mounted on thy clouded car,
Thou send'st thy darker spirits down,
I can discern by night afar,
Thy light, sweet beaming through thy frown;
And, should I faint a moment, then
I think of Thee—and smile again.

3 So, trusting in thy love, I tread
The narrow path of duty on:
What though some cherished joys are fled!
What though some flattering dreams are gone!
Yet purer, brighter joys remain:
Why should my spirit then complain?

309 November 4. C. M. *Peterborough.*

GOD THE PRESERVER OF MEN.

"The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth, and even for evermore."—*Ps.* cxxi. 8.

1 THROUGH all the dangers of the night,
Preserved, O Lord, by thee,
Again we hail the cheerful light,
Again we bow the knee.

2 Oh! may the beams of truth divine,
With clear convincing light,
In all our understandings shine,
And chase our mental night.

3 Let all our words and all our ways
Declare that we are thine;
That thus along our path, the rays
Of heavenly truth may shine.

4 Preserve us, Lord, throughout the day,
And guide us by thine arm!
For they are safe, and only they,
Whom thou dost save from harm.

310 November 5. 7s. *Pleyel's Hymn.*

DAILY DEPENDENCE ON GOD.

"Give us, day by day, our daily bread."—*Luke* xi. 2.

1 DAY by day the manna fell;
Oh, to learn this lesson well!
Still by constant mercy fed,
Give me, Lord, my daily bread.

2 Day by day the promise reads,
Daily strength for daily needs,
Cast foreboding fears away:
Take the manna of to-day.

3 Lord, my times are in thy hand;
All my brightest hopes have planned
To thy wisdom I resign,
And would make thy purpose mine.

4 Thou my daily task shalt give:
Day by day to thee I live:
So shall added years fulfil,
Not my own—my Father's will.

311 November 6. S. M. *Lisbon.*

THE SPIRIT INVITING.

"And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth, say Come. And let him that is athirst, Come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely."—*Rev.* xxii. 17.

1 THE Spirit, in our hearts,
Is whispering, "Sinner, come;"
The bride, the church of Christ, proclaims
To all his children, "Come!"

2 Let him that heareth say
To all about him, "Come:"
Let him that thirsts for righteousness
To Christ, the fountain, come.

3 Yes, whosoever will,
Oh, let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life;
'Tis Jesus bids him come.

4 Lo! Jesus, who invites,
Declares, "I quickly come:"
Lord, even so; we wait thy hour;
Jesus, my Saviour, come.

312 November 7. C. M. *Jordan.*

RESIGNATION.

"I was dumb; I opened not my mouth; because thou didst it."—*Ps.* xxxix. 9.

1 MY God, my Father! blissful name!
Oh, may I call thee mine?
May I, with sweet assurance, claim
A portion so divine.

2 This only can my fears control,
And bid my sorrows fly:
What harm can ever reach my soul
Beneath my Father's eye?

3 Whate'er thy providence denies,
I calmly would resign;
For thou art just, and good, and wise—
Oh, bend my will to thine!

4 Whate'er thy sacred will ordains,
Oh, give me strength to bear!
Oh, let me know my Father reigns,
And trust his tender care!

5 If pain and sorrow rend this frame,
And life almost depart,
Is not thy mercy still the same,
To cheer my drooping heart?

6 Thy sovereign ways are all unknown
To my weak, erring sight;
Yet let my soul, adoring, own
That all thy ways are right.

313 November 8. 8s & 7s. *Wilmot.*

PRAISE TO THE REDEEMER.

"Unto him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God and his Father: to him be glory and dominion for ever and ever."—*Rev.* i. 5, 6.

1 MIGHTY Saviour! we would bless thee,
We would praise thy glorious name;
Lord of men, as well as angels,
Thou art every creature's theme.

2 From the highest throne in glory,
To the cross of deepest wo,
All to ransom guilty captives,
Thou with love and zeal didst go.

3 Brightness of the Father's glory,
Shall thy praise unuttered lie?
Fly, my tongue, such guilty silence;
Sing the Lord who came to die.

4 While we praise thee, blessed Saviour,
Endless source of joy and love;
Grant us here thy constant favor,
Till we reign with thee above.

314 November 9. C. M. *Arlington.*

GOD OUR TRUST.

"Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths."—*Prov.* iii. 5, 6.

1 LORD, should we leave thy hallowed feet,
To whom should we repair?
Where else such holy comfort meet,
As springs eternal there?

2 Earth has no fount of true delight,
No pure, perennial stream;
And sorrow's storm and earth's dark night,
Soon wrap life's brightest beam.

3 Unmingled joys 'tis thine to give,
And undecaying peace;
For thou canst teach us so to live,
That life shall never cease.

4 Then let our trust in thee be stayed,
Thy peace to us be given,
That we, when earthly joys shall fade,
May sing thy praise in heaven.

315 November 10. L. M. *Old Hundred.*

GOD'S FORGIVENESS AND AID IMPLORED.

"Remember, O Lord, thy tender-mercies and thy loving-kindnesses: lead me in thy truth and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation."—*Ps.* xxv. 5, 6.

1 FATHER of mercies, God of love,
Far from thy sight my sins remove,
Whatever guilt my conscience fears,
Remit to penitential tears.

2 Oh, cleanse my breast from every stain,
The wrong, the impious, or the vain;
Correct the false, confirm the true,
And my whole mind to right renew.

3 Thy care, where'er my footsteps bend,
Along my pilgrimage extend;
Make me in health thy goodness know,
In sickness to thy wisdom bow.

4 In dissolution's fainting hour,
Thy cup of consolation pour;
Bid terror from my couch retire,
And my rapt soul in joy expire.

316 November 11. L. M. *Hebron.*

CONFIDENCE IN GOD.

"The fear of man bringeth a snare: but whoso putteth his trust in the Lord shall be safe."—*Prov.* xxix. 25.

1 GOD of my life, whose gracious power
Through varied deaths my soul hath led,
Or turned aside the fatal hour,
Or lifted up my sinking head!—

2 In all my ways thy hand I own,
Thy ruling providence I see;
Assist me still my course to run,
And still direct my path to thee!

3 Oft from the margin of the grave,
Thou, Lord, hast lifted up my head;
Sudden I found thee near to save,
Disease hath owned thy touch, and fled.

4 Whither, oh! whither shall I flee,
But to a gracious Saviour's breast?
Glad thy approving smile to see,
And safe beneath thy wings to rest.

317 November 12. 7s & 6s. *Missionary.*

GOD OUR SALVATION.

"In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God."—*Ps.* lxii. 7.

1 GOD is my strong salvation;
What foe have I to fear?
In darkness and temptation,
My light, my help is near.
Though hosts encamp around me,
Firm to the fight I stand:
What terror can confound me,
With God at my right hand?

2 Place on the Lord reliance,
My soul, with courage wait;
His truth be thy affiance,
When faint and desolate:
His might thine heart shall strengthen,
His love thy joy increase,
Mercy thy days shall lengthen;
The Lord will give thee peace.

318 November 13. 8s & 7s. *Wilmot.*

THE CROSS OF CHRIST.

"The day-spring from on high hath visited us, to give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death; to guide our feet into the way of peace."—*Luke* i. 78, 79.

1 IN the cross of Christ I glory!—
Towering o'er the wrecks of time,
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,

Never shall the cross forsake me;
Then it glows with peace and joy!

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds fresh lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there, that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory!—
Towering o'er the wrecks of time,
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

319 November 14. C. M. *Peterborough.*

GOODNESS OF GOD.

"For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee."—*Ps.* lxxxvi. 5.

1 THY goodness, Lord, our souls confess;
Thy goodness we adore;—
A spring whose blessings never fail;
A sea without a shore.

2 Sun, moon, and stars thy love declare
In every golden ray;
Love draws the curtains of the night,
And love brings back the day.

3 Thy bounty every season crowns
With all the bliss it yields,
With joyful clusters loads the vines,
With strengthening grain, the fields.

4 But chiefly thy compassion, Lord,
Is in the gospel seen;
There, like a sun, thy mercy shines,
Without a cloud between.

5 There pardon, peace, and holy joy
Through Jesus' name are given;
There we may find a guide, through life,
To lead us on to heaven.

320 November 15. 7s & 6s. *Missionary.*

THE MORNING LIGHT IS BREAKING.

"And the seventh angel sounded; and there were great voices in heaven, saying, The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord, and of his Christ; and he shall reign for ever and ever."—*Rev.* xi. 15.

1 THE morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears:
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 Rich dews of grace come o'er us,
In many a gentle shower,
And brighter scenes before us
Are opening every hour;
Each cry to heaven going,
Abundant answer brings,
And heavenly gales are blowing,
With peace upon their wings.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not, till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home,
Stay not, till all the holy
Proclaim the Lord has come.

321 November 16. C. M. *Warwick.*

DIVINE LOVE.

"Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God; and every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God. He that loveth not, knoweth not God; for God is love."—1 *John* iv. 7, 8.

1 OUR Father sits on yonder throne,
Amidst the hosts above;
He reigns thoughout the world alone,
He reigns the God of love.

2 He knew us when we knew him not,
Was with us, though unseen:
His favors came to us unsought,
His love has wondrous been.

3 He keeps us now, securely keeps,
Whatever foe assails,
With vigilance that never sleeps,
With power that never fails.

4 He gives us hope that we shall be
Ere long with him above;
That we shall all his glory see,
And celebrate his love.

5 Then let us, while we dwell below,
Obey our Father's voice,
To all his dispensations bow,
And in his name rejoice.

322 November 17. H. M. *Bethesda.*

UNIVERSAL PRAISE.

"My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord; and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever."—*Ps.* cxlv. 21.

1 LET every creature join
To bless Jehovah's name,
And every power unite
To swell the exalted theme;
Let nature raise, from every tongue,
A general song of grateful praise.

2 But, oh! from human tongues
Should nobler praises flow,
And every thankful heart
With warm devotion glow:
Your voices raise, ye highly blest;
Above the rest declare his praise.

3 Assist me, gracious God;
My heart, my voice inspire;
Then shall I humbly join
The universal choir;
Thy grace can raise my heart and tongue,
And tune my song to lively praise.

323 November 18. C, M. *Coronation.*

THE GLORIFICATION OF CHRIST.

"And every creature which is in heaven, and on the earth, heard I, saying, Blessing, and honour, and glory, and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb for ever and ever."—*Rev.* v. 13.

1 ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him—Lord of all.

2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small;
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him—Lord of all.

3 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him—Lord of all.

4 Oh! that with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him—Lord of all.

324 November 19. C. M. *Jordan.*

REJOICING IN GOD.

"And thou shalt rejoice in every good thing which the Lord thy God hath given unto thee, and unto thine house."—*Deut.* xxvi. 11.

1 WHEN morning's first and hallowed ray
Breaks with its trembling light,
To chase the pearly dews away,
Bright tear-drops of the night—

2 My heart, O Lord, forgets to rove,
But gladly rises free,
On wings of everlasting love,
And finds its home in thee.

3 When evening's silent shades descend,
And nature sinks to rest,
Still to my Father and my Friend
My wishes are addressed.

4 Though tears may dim my hours of joy,
And bid my pleasures flee,
Thou reign'st where grief cannot annoy:
I will be glad in thee.

5 And e'en when midnight's solemn gloom,
Above, around, is spread,
Sweet dreams of everlasting bloom
Are hovering o'er my head.

6 I dream of that fair land, O Lord,
Where all thy saints shall be,
I wake to lean upon thy word,
And still delight in thee.

325 November 20. C. M. *Christmas.*

HEAVENLY AMBITION.

"When the chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away."—1 *Pet.* v. 4.

1 NOW let a true ambition rise,
And ardour fire our breast,
To reign in worlds above the skies,
In heavenly glories drest.

2 Behold Jehovah's royal hand
A radiant crown display,
Whose gems with lustre bright shall shine,
When stars and suns decay.

3 Away each grovelling, anxious care,
Beneath a Christian's aim;
Oh! spring to seize immortal joys,
In your Redeemer's name.

4 Ye hearts, with youthful vigor warm,
The glorious prize pursue;
Nor fear the want of earthly good,
While heaven is kept in view.

326 November 21. L. M. *Ward.*

THE CHRISTIAN'S DEPENDENCE.

"Whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven."—*Matt.* x. 33.

1 DENY thee! what, deny the way
That leads to heaven's eternal day?

Deny the Shepherd who will keep
Within the fold his wandering sheep?

2 Deny thee, Lord! then who will bear
My grief, my burden, and my care?
Thou, thou alone canst calm my breast,
And bid its weary throbbings rest.

3 In heaven above, on earth below,
Where, save to thee, Lord, could I go?
Where fly for strength, mid mortal strife?
Thou hast the words of endless life.

4 My strength, my guide vouchsafe to be,
I can do nothing without thee;
Save me in every trying hour,
Thou God of mercy, life, and power.

327 November 22. S. M. *Silver Street.*

PLEASURES OF SPIRITUAL WORSHIP.

"Be filled with the Spirit; speaking to yourselves in psalms, and hymns, and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord."—*Eph.* v. 19.

1 HOW sweet to bless the Lord,
And in his praises join,
With saints his goodness to record,
And sing his power divine!

2 These seasons of delight
The dawn of glory seem,
Like rays of pure, celestial light,
Which on our spirits beam.

3 May then our joys increase,
Our love more ardent grow,
While rich supplies of Jesus' grace
Refresh our souls below.

4 But, oh! the bliss sublime,
When joy shall be complete,
In that unclouded, glorious clime
Where all thy servants meet!

5 Then shall the ransomed throng
The Saviour's love record,
And shout, in everlasting song,
"Salvation to the Lord!"

328 November 23. 7s. *Nuremburg.*

GOD OUR SHEPHERD.

"For thus saith the Lord God; Behold I, even I, will both search my sheep, and seek them out: I will feed them in good pasture: I will seek that which was lost, and bring again that which was driven away, and will bind up that which was broken, and will strengthen that which was sick."—*Ezekiel* xxxiv. 11, 14, 16.

1 LO, my shepherd's hand divine!
Want shall never more be mine:
In a pasture fair and large
He shall feed his happy charge.

2 When I faint with summer's heat,
He shall lead my weary feet
To the streams that, still and slow,
Through the verdant meadows flow.

3 He my soul anew shall frame,
And, his mercy to proclaim,
When through devious paths I stray,
Teach my steps the better way.

4 Constant to my latest end,
Thou my footsteps shalt attend,
And shalt bid thy hallowed dome
Yield me an eternal home.

329 November 24. C. M. *Lanesborough.*

CHRIST TO BE OUR EXAMPLE.

"If any man serve me, let him follow me; and where I am, there shall also my servant be: if any man serve me, him will my Father honor."—*John* xii. 26.

1 WHEN Jesus left the throne of God,
He chose an humble birth;
A man of grief, like us, he trod
A lonely path on earth.

2 Like him, may we be found below,
In wisdom's paths of peace;
Like him, in grace and knowledge grow,
As years and strength increase.

3 Sweet were his words, and kind his look,
When mothers round him pressed;

Their infants, in his arms, he took,
And on his bosom blessed.

4 Safe from the world's alluring harms,
Beneath his watchful eye,
Oh, thus encircled in his arms,
May we for ever lie.

330 November 25. C. M. *St. Martin's.*

GOD THE GIVER OF EVERY GOOD GIFT.

"He giveth to all life, and health, and all things: for in him we live, and move, and have our being."—*Acts* xvii. 25, 28.

1 FATHER, to thee my soul I lift,
On thee my hope depends,
Convinced that every perfect gift
From thee alone descends.

2 Mercy and grace are thine alone,
And power and wisdom too;
Without the Spirit of thy Son
We nothing good can do.

3 Thou all our works in us hast wrought,
Our good is all divine;
The praise of every holy thought
And righteous word is thine.

4 From thee, through Jesus, we receive
The power on thee to call,
In whom we are, and move, and live:
Our God is all in all.

331 November 26. C. M. *Medfield.*

THE DUTY OF EFFORT.

"In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thine hand: for thou knowest not whether shall prosper, either this or that, or whether they both shall be alike good."—*Eccl.* xi. 6.

1 SCORN not the slightest word or deed,
Nor deem it void of power;
There's fruit in each wind-wafted seed,
That waits its natal hour.

2 A whispered word may touch the heart,
And call it back to life;
A look of love bid sin depart,
And still unholy strife.

3 No act falls fruitless; none can tell
How vast its power may be,
Nor what results infolded dwell
Within it silently.

4 Work on, despair not; bring thy mite,
Nor care how small it be;
God is with all that serve the right,
The holy, true, and free.

332 November 27. 8s & 7s. *Wilmot.*

HYMN FOR THE TIMES.

"Say not thou, What is the cause that the former days were better than these? for thou dost not inquire wisely concerning this?"—*Eccl.* vii. 10.

1 WE are living,—we are dwelling
In a grand and awful time;
In an age, on ages telling,
To be living is sublime.

2 Worlds are charging—heaven beholding;
Thou hast but an hour to fight;
Love's pure banner now unfolding,
On—right onward for the right.

3 From the crimes that men are crushing,
War's dire curse, and slavery's wrong,
To deliver him, now rushing,
Arm thee well—be strong—be strong.

4 Fear not! spurn the worldling's laughter;
Friendship's favor trample thou;
Thou shalt find a long hereafter,
To be more than tempts thee now.

5 Oh! let all the soul within you,
For the truth's sake go abroad!
Strike! let every nerve and sinew
Tell on ages—tell for God.

333 November 28. L. M. *Duke Street.*

THE LOVE OF GOD.

"In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent his only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through him."—1 *John* iv. 9.

1 MY God, thy boundless love I praise;
How bright, on high, its glories blaze!
It streams from thine eternal throne,
And through the earth its blessings run.

2 'Tis love that paints the purple morn,
And bids the clouds the rain return;
In every vernal beam it glows,
And breathes in every gale that blows.

3 But in the gospel it appears
In sweeter, fairer characters;
There, love immortal leaves the sky,
To guide us to the world on high.

4 Then let the love that makes me blest,
With cheerful praise inspire my breast;
And all my thoughts and passions tend
To thee, my Father and my Friend.

334 November 29. C. M. *Balerma*

THE DECEITFULNESS OF EARTHLY PLEASURE.

"Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright: at the last, it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder."—*Prov.* xxiii. 31, 32.

1 THE branch is stooping to thy hand,
And pleasant to behold;
Yet gather not, although its fruit
Be streaked with hues of gold.

2 The cup is dancing to thy lip,
And fragrant is the wine;
Yet dash the untasted goblet down,
Though lusciously it shine.

3 For bitter ashes lurk concealed
Beneath that golden skin,
And though the coat be smooth, there lies
But rottenness within.

4 The wings of pleasure fan the bowl,
And bid it overflow,
Yet drugged with poison are its lees,
And death is found below.

335 November 30. 8s & 7s. *Wilmot.*

PRAISE THE LORD.

"Praise the Lord; for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven; he also exalteth the horn of his people."—*Ps.* cxlviii. 13, 14.

1 PRAISE the Lord! ye heavens, adore him;
Praise him, angels in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before him;
Praise him, all ye stars of light:

2 Praise the Lord, for he hath spoken;
Worlds his mighty voice obeyed;
Laws which never shall be broken
For their guidance he hath made.

3 Praise the Lord—for he is glorious;
Never shall his promise fail;
He will make his saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.

4 Praise the God of our salvation,
Hosts on high his power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify his name!

336 December 1. C. M. *Mear.*

WINTER.

"He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes: he casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?"—*Ps.* cxlvii. 16, 17.

1 STERN Winter throws his icy chains,
Encircling nature round;
How bleak, how comfortless the plains,
Late with gay verdure crowned!

2 The sun withholds his vital beams,
And light and warmth depart;
And drooping, lifeless nature seems
An emblem of my heart.

3 Return, O blissful sun, and bring
Thy soul-reviving ray:
This mental winter shall be spring,
This darkness, cheerful day.

4 Oh, happy state! divine abode,
Where spring eternal reigns,
And perfect day, the smile of God,
Fills all the heavenly plains.

5 Great Source of light! thy beams display,
My drooping joys restore,
And guide me to the seats of day,
Where winter frowns no more.

337 December 2. 7s. *Greenville.*

THE CHRISTIAN WARFARE.

"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course. I have kept the faith: henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing."—2 *Tim.* iv. 7, 8.

1 CHRISTIAN soldiers, wake to glory!
Hark, your Leader bids you rise;
See the crown of life before ye,
March to seize the heavenly prize.

2 Let the hope of full salvation,
Helmet-like, your head adorn;
Be the gospel's preparation
On your feet like sandals worn.

3 Let your loins around be girded
By the truth your lips profess,
From your breast be danger warded
By the plate of righteousness.

4 Let your prayers ascend with fervour,
Without ceasing to the Lord:
Not an unconcerned observer,
Timely succor he'll afford.

5 Faith and hope must never languish,
All your cares upon him cast:
He'll enable you to vanquish
Every enemy at last.

338 December 3. 7s. *Benevento.*

MERCY SOUGHT AND FOUND.

"Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you."—*Matt.* vii. 7.

1 PILGRIM, burdened with thy sin,
Come the way to Zion's gate;
There, till mercy speaks within,
Knock, and weep, and watch, and wait.
Knock—he knows the sinner's cry;
Weep—he loves the mourner's tears;
Watch—for saving grace is nigh;
Wait—till heavenly light appears.

2 Hark! it is thy Saviour's voice,
"Welcome, pilgrim, to thy rest;"
Now, within the gate, rejoice,
Safe, and owned, and bought, and blest.
Safe—from all the lures of vice;
Owned—by joys the contrite know;
Bought—by love, and life the price;
Blest—the mighty debt to owe.

3 Christian pilgrim! what for thee
In a world like this remains?
From thy guarded breast shall flee
Fear, and shame, and doubts, and pains.
Fear—the hope of heaven shall fly;
Shame—from glory's view retire;
Doubt—in full belief shall die;
Pain—in endless bliss expire.

339 December 4. C. M. *Christmas.*

COMFORT IN GOD.

"And he said, It is the Lord: let him do what seemeth him good."—1 *Sam.* iii. 18.

1 IT is the Lord, who gives me all,
My health, my friends, my ease;
And of his blessings may recall
Whatever part he please.

2 It is the Lord, who can sustain
Beneath the heaviest load;

From whom assistance I obtain
To tread the thorny road.

3 It is the Lord, who changeth not
In sickness or in health,
Whether on earth my transient lot
Be poverty or wealth.

4 And can my soul, with thoughts like these,
Be downcast, or repine?
No, gracious God, take what thou please,
To thee I all resign!

340 December 5. C. M. *Coronation.*

A MORNING SONG.

"Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness: for his anger endureth but a moment: in his favor is life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."—*Ps.* xxx. 4, 5.

1 LORD of my life! oh, may thy praise
Employ my noblest powers,
Whose goodness lengthens out my days,
And fills the circling hours.

2 Soon as the morning rays appear,
I'll lift mine eyes above;
My voice shall reach thy listening ear,
And supplicate thy love.

3 With grateful thanks my song shall rise
Before thy mercy-seat;
On thee I'll fix my steadfast eyes,
And worship at thy feet.

4 Thy righteousness, thy strength display,
And my protection be;
Teach me to know that only way
Which leads to heaven and thee.

341 December 6. C. M. *Arlington.*

MORNING PRAYER.

"But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret; and thy Father, which seeth in secret, shall reward thee openly."—*Matt.* vi. 6.

1 O MAY I love, at early day
To rise, when all is still,

And hear my Saviour kindly say,
"Come, ask me what ye will."

2 O may I love to search his law,
To hear his words of love,
And feel his Spirit sweetly draw
My soul to "things above."

3 O may I love to ask, in prayer,
His Spirit's guiding ray—
Through every scene of anxious care,
Through life's bewildered way.

4 Thus let me spend each rising hour,
Thus close my latest days,
Till I shall wake, to sleep no more,
Where prayer is changed to praise.

342 December 7. L. M. *Hebron.*

LOVE TO PARENTS.

"Honor thy father and thy mother; that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee."—*Ex.* xx. 12.

1 TO honor those who gave us birth,
To cheer their age, to feel their worth,
Is God's command to human kind,
And owned by every grateful mind.

2 Think of her toil, her anxious care,
Who formed thy lisping lips to prayer,
To win for God the yielding soul,
And all its ardent thoughts control.

3 Nor keep from memory's glad review,
The fears which all the father knew;
The joy that marked his thankful gaze
As virtue crowned maturer days.

4 When pressed by sickness, pain, or grief,
How anxious they to give relief!
Our dearest wish they held their own;
Till ours returned, their peace was flown.

5 God of our life, each parent guard,
And death's sad hour, O long retard;
Be theirs each joy that gilds the past,
And heaven our mutual home at last.

343 December 8. 7s. *Benevento.*

CHRIST OUR INTERCESSOR.

"My little children, these things write I unto you, that ye sin not. And if any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous."—1 *John* ii. 1.

1 INTERCESSOR, throned on high!
Unto us thine aid supply;
By thy influence now prepare
Humble hearts for holy prayer.
Gracious, from on high descend,
With our thoughts and feelings blend,
And the shadow of thy wing
O'er our suppliant spirits fling.

2 Lend to our infirmities
Living help which grace supplies;
Thou alone canst teach alway
What to pray for—how to pray:
Nor alone instruct us how
At the throne of grace to bow;
Far beyond our fervent prayer,
Be thyself our pleader there.

344 December 9. C. M. *Rochester.*

SUBMISSION.

"And he kneeled down and prayed, saying, Father, if thou be willing, remove this cup from me: nevertheless, not my will, but thine be done."—*Luke* xxii. 41, 42.

1 HOW sweet to be allowed to pray
To God, the holy one;
With filial love and trust to say,
O God, thy will be done!

2 We in these sacred words can find
A cure for every ill,
They calm and soothe the troubled mind
And bid all care be still.

3 O may that will that gave me birth,
And an immortal soul,
In joy or grief, in life or death,
My every wish control.

4 Oh, could my heart thus ever pray,
Thus imitate thy Son!
Teach me, O God, in truth to say,
Thy will, not mine, be done.

345 December 10. C. M. *Peterborough.*

WALKING WITH GOD.

"He hath showed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?"—*Micah* vi. 8.

1 OH walk with God, and thou shalt find
How he can charm thy way,
And lead thee with a quiet mind
Into his perfect day.

2 Oh! walk with God, and thou with smiles
Shalt tread the way of tears;
His mercy every ill beguiles,
And softens all our fears.

3 Oh walk with God, while thou on earth,
With pilgrim steps must fare,
Content to leave the world its mirth,
And claim no dwelling there.

4 Oh walk with God, and thou shalt go
Down death's dark vale in light,
And find thy faithful walk below
Hath reached to Zion's height.

5 Oh walk with God, if thou wouldst see
Thy pathway thither tend:
And, lingering though thy journey be,
'Tis heaven and home at end.

346 December 11. S. M. *St. Thomas.*

HUMAN BROTHERHOOD.

"Have we not all one Father? hath not one God created us?"—*Mal.* ii. 10. "And this commandment have we from him, that he who loveth God, love his brother also."—1 *John* iv. 21.

1 HUSH the loud cannon's roar,
The frantic warrior's call!
Why should the earth be drenched with gore?
Are not we brothers all?

2 Want, from the wretch depart!
Chains, from the captive fall!
Sweet mercy, melt the oppressor's heart,—
Sufferers are brothers all.

3 Churches and sects, strike down
Each mean partition-wall!
Let love each harsher feeling drown,—
Christians are brothers all.

4 Let love and truth alone
Hold human hearts in thrall,
That heaven its work at length may own,
And men be brothers all.

347 December 12. C. M. *Medfield.*

PROVIDENCE.

"O Lord, I know that the way of man is not in himself; it is not in man that walketh to direct his steps."—*Jer.* x. 23.

1 THROUGH all the years of childhood's prime,
Changes on changes roll;
Each brings its varied scenes of bliss
Or sorrow to the soul:

2 In infant joys and infant griefs
A little life we live;
A miniature of all the scenes
That future years shall give.

3 But not a scene of life comes on—
Of gladness or of tears—
Where not the hand of him that rules
Our mortal state, appears.

4 We would not wish to alter aught
That wisdom hath designed
To train for everlasting bliss
The wandering, wayward mind.

5 And if we love him as we ought,
Through life he'll be our guide;
And take us with him, when life's o'er,
For ever to abide.

348 December 13. C. M. *St. Martin's.*

WORKS OF PIETY REWARDED.

"Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."—*Matt.* xxv. 40.

1 HOW blest the children of the Lord,
Who, walking in his sight,
Make all the precepts of his word
Their study and delight.

2 That precious wealth shall be their dower,
Which cannot know decay,
Which moth or rust shall ne'er devour,
Nor spoiler take away.

3 For them that heavenly light shall spread,
Whose cheering rays illume
The darkest hours of life, and shed
A halo round the tomb.

4 Their works of piety and love,
Performed through Christ, their Lord,
For ever registered above,
Shall meet a sure reward.

349 December 14. C. M. *Balerma.*

THE POWER OF THE LEAST INFLUENCE RIGHTLY EXERTED.

"The kingdom of heaven is like to a grain of mustard-seed, which a man took, and sowed in his field: which indeed is the least of all seeds; but when it is grown it is the greatest among herbs, and becometh a tree, so that the birds of the air come and lodge in the branches thereof."—*Matt.* xiii. 31.

1 WHAT if the little rain should say
"So small a drop as I
Can ne'er refresh those thirsty fields,
I'll tarry in the sky?"

2 What if a shining beam of noon
Should in its fountain stay,
Because its feeble light alone
Cannot create a day?

3 Doth not each rain-drop help to form
The cool refreshing shower?
And every ray of light to warm
And beautify the flower?

4 Go then—and strive to do thy share;—
One talent—less than thine—
Improved with steady zeal and care,
Would gain rewards divine.

350 December 15. S. M. *Silver Street.*

A MORNING HYMN.

"But unto you that fear my name, shall the Sun of Righteousness arise with healing in his wings."—*Mal.* iv. 2.

1 SEE how the mounting sun
Pursues his shining way;
And wide proclaims his Maker's praise,
With every brightening ray.

2 Thus would my rising soul
Its heavenly Parent sing;
And to its great Original
The humble tribute bring.

3 Serene I laid me down
Beneath his guardian care:
I slept, and I awoke, and found
My kind Preserver near!

4 My life I would anew
Devote, O Lord, to thee:
And in thy service I would spend
A blest eternity.

351 December 16. C. M. *Lancsborough.*

KINDNESS TO THE POOR.

"But whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?"—1 *John* iii. 17.

1 HOW blest is he who fears the Lord,
And follows his commands,
Who lends the poor without reward,
Or gives with liberal hands.

2 As pity dwells within his breast
To all the sons of need,
So God shall answer his request
With blessings on his seed.

3 In times of danger and distress,
Some beams of light shall shine,
To show the world his righteousness,
And give him peace divine.

4 His works of piety and love
Remain before the Lord;
Sweet peace on earth, and joys above,
Shall be his sure reward.

352 December 17. 7s. *Benevento.*

MORNING HYMN.

"For behold, the darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people: but the Lord shall arise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee. And the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising."—*Isa.* lx. 2,3.

1 AT the golden rise of day,
Humbly, God, to thee we pray;
Uncreated Source of light,
Guide our thoughts and words aright.
Holy Father, at thy call
Light upon the earth did fall;
Speak the word again, and make
Morning o'er our hearts to break.

2 Humbly though our prayer arise,
Quickly let it reach the skies;
Show thy reconciling face,
Hear from heaven, thy dwelling-place
Holy Son, whose lowly birth
Re-illumined the dark earth,
Let the Gentiles see thy ray
Kings, the brightness of thy day.

3 From the Eternal Source in heaven
Light to us on earth be given;
Light of grace to guard from wrath,
Light of faith, to guide our path.
Holy Spirit, let thy ray
Guide our footsteps, day by day;
While through earth's dark path we move
To eternal day above.

353 December 18. L. M. *Old Hundred.*

GOD OUR PROTECTOR AND TRUST.

"Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and not be afraid: for the Lord JEHOVAH is my strength and my song; he also is become my salvation."—*Isa.* xii. 2.

1 TO thee, my God, to thee belong
Incense of praise and hallowed song;
To thee be all the glory given
Of all my mercies under heaven.

2 From danger thou my frame hast kept,
While waking, and what time I slept;
Thou hast my every want supplied,
And to my footsteps proved a guide.

3 When my departing hour shall come,
And I must slumber in the tomb,
Oh, then, my God, this faint heart cheer,
And far dispel the shades of fear;

4 And teach me in thy strength to tread
The path which leads me to the dead,
Assured, when earthly cares are o'er,
To rest with thee for evermore.

354 December 19. L. M. *Alfreton.*

LIGHT IN DARKNESS.

"So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.—Thanks be to God which giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ."—1 *Cor.* xv. 54, 57.

1 IF all our hopes and all our fears
Were prisoned in life's narrow bound;
If, travellers through this vale of tears,
We saw no better world beyond;

2 Oh, who could check the rising sigh?
What earthly thing could pleasure give?
Who then in peace could ever die?
Or who would breathe a wish to live?

3 Yet such were life, without the ray
From our divine religion given;
'Tis *this* that makes our darkness day;
'Tis *this* that makes our earth a heaven.

4 Bright is the golden sun above,
And beautiful the flowers that bloom;
And all is joy, and all is love,
Reflected from a world to come.

355 December 20. C. M. *Coronation.*

YOUTHFUL PRAISE.

"Now, my son, the Lord be with thee; and prosper thou, and build the house of the Lord thy God, as he hath said of thee Only the Lord give thee wisdom and understanding."—1 *Chron* xxii. 11, 12.

1 GREAT God, in whom we live and move,
Accept our feeble praise,
For all the mercy, grace, and love,
Which crown our youthful days.

2 For countless mercies, love unknown,
Lord, what can we impart?
Thou dost require one gift alone—
The offering of the heart.

3 Incline us, Lord, to give it thee;
Preserve us by thy grace,
Till death shall bring us all to see
Thy glory, face to face.

356 December 21. 8s & 7s. *Wilmot.*

CONTEND EARNESTLY FOR THE TRUTH.

"Have not I commanded thee? Be strong and of a good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed: for the Lord thy God is with thee withersoever thou goest."—*Josh.* i. 9.

1 CHRISTIAN soldier, heavenward pressing,
Onward, let thy watchword be;
God upon thee pours his blessing,
What though man derideth thee!

2 God, for all thy wants providing,
Armor trusty hath for thee;
Gird thyself, in him confiding,
With the goodly panoply.

3 Righteousness thy breast defending,
And thy feet with justice shod;
Onward, with the foe contending,
Wield thy sword, the word of God.

4 Still the standard o'er thee streaming
Be the banner pure of love,
Where in glorious blazon beaming
Floats thy pinions, Holy Dove.

5 Onward, then, with bold contending
In the path the martyrs trod:
God to thee his strength is lending,
Onward, in the strength of God.

357 December 22. C. M. *Warwick.*

PRAYER AND PRAISE.

"And this is the confidence that we have in him, that if we ask any thing according to his will, he heareth us: and if we know that he hear us, whatsoever we ask, we know that we have the petitions that we desired of him."—1 *John* v. 14, 15.

1 LORD, when we bend before thy throne,
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And shun what we deplore.

2 Our contrite spirits pitying see,
And penitence impart;
And let a healing ray from thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

3 When our responsive tongues essay
Their grateful songs to raise,
Grant that our souls may join the lay,
And rise to thee in praise.

4 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign,
And not a thought our bosom share,
Which is not wholly thine.

5 Let faith each meek petition fill,
And waft it to the skies,
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it or denies.

358 December 23. L. M. 6 lines. *Eaton.*

CHRISTIAN WATCHFULNESS.

"Watch, therefore; for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come."—*Matt.* xxiv. 42.

1 THE God of Israel never sleeps;
The angelic band strict vigil keeps:
Above, below, amidst, around,
They float in air, or walk the ground;
Leave their bright mansion in the sky,
And watch the world with sleepless eye.

2 And shall I, as a slave of sense,
Sink in the lap of indolence?
Shall I not wake, and watch, and pray,
Ere morn leads on the busy day?
And midst the shades of night prolong
The patient prayer and cheerful song?

3 Come, thou Great Shepherd of the sheep!
Come thou, whose mercies never sleep!
Descend, as in the showers of spring;
Shed holy vigor from thy wing:
Then, swift to hear, and strong to bless,
Inspire the grace of "watchfulness."

359 December 24. L. M. *Effingham.*

MORNING.

"I will sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever. My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning."—*Ps.* lxxxix. 1, and cxxx. 6.

1 OH, timely happy, timely wise,
Hearts that with rising morn arise!
Eyes that the beam celestial view,
Which evermore makes all things new!

2 New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life and power and thought.

3 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

4 Do thou, O Lord, in thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

360 December 25. 7s. *Nuremburg.*

NATIVITY OF THE SAVIOUR.

"And the angel said unto the shepherds, Fear not: for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born, this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."—*Luke* ii. 10, 11.

1 HARK!—the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King!
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"

2 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."

3 Mild, he lays his glory by,
Born, that man no more may die,
Born, to raise the sons of earth,
Born, to give them second birth.

4 Hail! the heavenly Prince of peace!
Hail! the Sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings.

5 Let us then with angels sing,—
"Glory to the new-born King:
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,—
God and sinners reconciled."

361 December 26. 8s & 7s. *Greenville.*

JOY AT THE SAVIOUR'S BIRTH.

"Rejoice greatly, O Daughter of Zion; shout, O daughter of Jerusalem: behold, thy King cometh unto thee: he is just, and having salvation."—*Zech.* ix. 9.

1 HARK! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo! the angelic host rejoices;
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.

2 Hear them tell the wondrous story;
Hear them chant, in hymns of joy,
"Glory in the highest—glory!
Glory be to God most high!

3 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found,
Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven,"
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

4 "Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth his praises sing;
Oh, receive whom God appointed,
For your Prophet, Priest, and King."

5 Haste, ye mortals, to adore him;
Learn his name, and taste his joy;
Till in heaven ye sing before him,
"Glory be to God most high!"

362 December 27. L. M. *Missionary Chant.*

SONG OF THE ANGELS AT THE SAVIOUR'S BIRTH.

"And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."—*Luke* ii. 13, 14.

1 WHEN Jordan hushed his waters still,
And silence slept on Zion's hill;
When Bethlehem's shepherds through the night
Watched o'er their flocks by starry light;

2 On wings of light, on wings of flame
The glorious hosts of Zion came;
High heaven with songs of triumph rung
While thus they struck their harps and sung.

3 "O Zion! lift thy raptured eye,
The long expected hour is nigh:
The joys of nature rise again
The Prince of Salem comes to reign.

4 "See Mercy, from her golden urn,
Pours a rich stream to them that mourn!
Behold, she binds, with tender care,
The bleeding bosom of despair!

5 "He comes! to cheer the trembling heart,
Bids Satan and his host depart;
Again the Day-star gilds the gloom,
Again the bowers of Eden bloom.

6 "O Zion! lift thy raptured eye,
The long expected hour is nigh;
The joys of nature rise again,
The Prince of Salem comes to reign."

363 December 28. S. M. *Watchman.*

CHRIST THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD.

"Then spake Jesus again unto them, saying, I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life."—*John* viii. 12.

1 BEHOLD, the Prince of Peace,
The chosen of the Lord,
God's well-beloved Son, fulfils
The sure, prophetic word.

2 No royal pomp adorns
This King of righteousness;
But meekness, patience, truth, and love,
Compose his princely dress.

3 The Spirit of the Lord,
In rich abundance shed,
On this great Prophet gently lights,
And rests upon his head.

4 He is the Light of men;
His doctrine life imparts;
Oh, may we feel its quickening power
To warm and cheer our hearts.

364 December 29. 7s & 6s. *Missionary.*

THE RAPIDITY OF LIFE.

"For what is your life? It is even a vapor, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away."—*James* iv. 14.

1 AS flows the rapid river,
With channel broad and free,
Its waters rippling ever,
And hasting to the sea;

So life is onward flowing,
And days of offered peace,
And man is swiftly going
Where calls of mercy cease.

2 As moons are ever waning,
As hastes the sun away,
As stormy winds, complaining,
Bring on the wintry day;
So fast the night comes o'er us—
The darkness of the grave—
And death is just before us:—
God takes the life he gave.

3 Say, is thy young heart's treasure
Laid up in worlds above?
And is it all thy pleasure
Thy God to praise and love?
Oh, seek and find him early;
While youth and years are bright;
And he will guide thee surely
To realms of endless light.

365 December 30. 7s & 6. *Amsterdam*

FLIGHT OF TIME.

"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might; for there is no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom, in the grave whither thou goest."—*Eccl.* ix. 10.

1 TIME is winging us away
To our eternal home;
Life is but a winter's day—
A journey to the tomb;
Youth and vigor soon will flee,
Blooming beauty lose its charms;
All that's mortal soon shall be
Enclosed in death's cold arms.

2 Time is winging us away
To our eternal home;
Life is but a winter's day—
A journey to the tomb;
But the Christian shall enjoy
Health and beauty, soon, above,
Far beyond the world's alloy,
Secure in Jesus' love.

366 December 31. C. M. *Peterborough.*

REFLECTIONS AT THE CLOSE OF THE YEAR.

"For the grace of God that bringeth salvation hath appeared to all men; teaching us that, denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, we should live soberly, righteously, and godly, in this present world; looking for that blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the great God, and our Saviour Jesus Christ; who gave himself for us, that he might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify unto himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works."—*Titus* ii. 11—14.

1 AND now, my soul, another year
Of my short life is past:
I cannot long continue here;
And this may be my last.

2 Part of my doubtful life is gone,
Nor will return again;
And swift my fleeting moments run—
The few which yet remain!

3 Awake, my soul! with utmost care
Thy true condition learn;
What are thy hopes—how sure, how fair,
And what thy great concern?

4 Another year, next morn begins;
Set out afresh for heaven:
Seek pardon for thy former sins,
Through Christ, so freely given.

5 Devoutly yield thyself to God,
And on his grace depend;
With zeal pursue the heavenly road,
Nor doubt a happy end.

367 8s, 7s & 4s. *Greenville.*

CLOSING OF SCHOOL AT THE END OF A TERM.

"The Lord watch between me and thee, when we are absent one from another."—*Gen.* xxxi. 49.

1 LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing;
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace:
Oh, refresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May thy presence
With us evermore be found.

3 Then, whene'er the signal's given
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,—
Glad the summons to obey,—
May we ever
Reign with Christ in endless day.

368 7s. *Benevento.*

DISMISSION OF SCHOOL.

"And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus."—*Phil.* iv. 7.

1 AS the sun's enlivening eye
Shines on every place the same;
So the Lord is always nigh
To the souls that love his name.
For a season called to part,
Let us then ourselves commend
To the gracious eye and heart
Of our ever-present Friend.

2 Father, hear our humble prayer;
Tender Shepherd of thy sheep,
Let thy mercy and thy care
All our souls in safety keep.
In thy strength may we be strong;
Sweeten every cross and pain;
Give us, if we live, ere long,
Here to meet in peace again.

369 L. M. *Old Hundred.*

CLOSING HYMN.

"Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honor and glory for ever and ever."—1 *Tim.* i. 17.

1 FROM all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise:
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

370 8s & 7s. *Sicilian Hymn.*

BENEDICTION.

"Grace be unto you, and peace from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ."—1 *Cor.* i. 3.

1 MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above.

2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

371 L. M. *Old Hundred.*

ON RE-OPENING THE SCHOOL—PRAYER FOR GOD'S BLESSING.

"God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us."—*Ps.* lxvii. 1.

1 ASSEMBLED in our school once more,
O Lord, thy blessing we implore;
Now fill our hearts with thy rich grace,
And tune our lips to sing thy praise.

2 To thee our fervent prayer ascends
For parents, teachers, foes, and friends;
That they and we may feel that love
That's felt by every saint above.

3 Guide thou our feet, guard thou our way,
With thy blest smile, through every day;
And when each night draws near, then keep
Our silent hours, while safe we sleep.

4 When we on earth no more shall meet
May we in heaven each other greet;
There praise thee in more lofty strains,
Where Christian love for ever reigns.

372 L. M. *Uxbridge.*

THE SAME—PRAISE FOR PROVIDENTIAL GOODNESS.

"Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."—1 *Sam.* vii. 12.

1 ETERNAL God! I bless thy name,
The same thy power—thy grace the same:
The tokens of thy friendly care
Begin, and crown, and close the year.

2 Supported by thy guardian hand,
Midst thousand dangers still I stand,
And see, when I survey thy ways,
A thousand monuments of praise.

3 Thus far thine arm has led me on,
Thus far I make thy mercy known;
And, while I tread this desert land,
New mercies shall new songs demand.

4 My grateful soul, on Jordan's shore,
Shall raise one sacred pillar more;
Then bear, in thy bright courts above,
Inscriptions of immortal love.

373 L. M. *Wells.*

AN EVENING HYMN.

"Every morning thank and praise the Lord, and likewise at even."—1 *Chron.* xxiii. 30.

1 GLORY to thee, my God! this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, oh! keep me, King of kings!
Beneath the shadow of thy wings.

2 Forgive me, Lord! through thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and thee,
My soul, this night, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
With joy behold the judgment-day.

4 Lord! let my soul for ever share
The bliss of thy paternal care;
'Tis heaven on earth, 'tis heaven above,
To see thy face, and sing thy love.

374 L. M. *Hebron.*

AN EVENING HYMN.

"Let my prayer be set forth before thee as incense; and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice."—*Ps.* cxli. 2.

1 THUS far the Lord has led me on;
Thus far his power prolongs my days;
And every evening shall make known
Some fresh memorial of his grace.

2 Much of my time has run to waste,
And I, perhaps, am near my home;
But he forgives my follies past;
He gives me strength for days to come.

3 I lay my body down to sleep;
Peace is the pillow for my head;
While well-appointed angels keep
Their watchful stations round my bed.

4 Thus, when the night of death shall come,
My flesh shall rest beneath the ground,
And wait thy voice to break my tomb,
With sweet salvation in the sound.

375 L. M. *Hebron.*

MORNING HYMN FOR A CHILD.

"For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways."—*Ps.* xci. 11.

1 O GOD, I thank thee that the night
In peace and rest hath passed away;
And that I see, in this fair light,
My Father's smile, that makes it day.

2 Be thou my Guide, and let me live
As under thine all-seeing eye;
Supply my wants, my sins forgive,
And make me happy when I die.

376 L. M. *Hebron.*

EVENING HYMN FOR A CHILD.

"Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day."—*Ps.* xci. 5.

1 ANOTHER day its course hath run,
And still, O God, thy child is blest;
For thou hast been by day my sun,
And thou wilt be by night my rest.

2 Sweet sleep descends, my eyes to close;
And now, when all the world is still,
I give my body to repose,—
My spirit to my Father's will.

377 L. M. *Effingham.*

SATURDAY EVENING.

"And he said unto them, This is that which the Lord hath said, To-morrow is the rest of the Holy Sabbath unto the Lord."—*Ex.* xvi. 23.

1 ANOTHER week has passed away,
Another Sabbath now draws near;
Lord, with thy blessing crown the day,
Which all thy children hold so dear!

2 Delivered from its weekly load,
How light the happy spirit springs,
And soars to thy divine abode,
With peace and freedom on its wings.

3 Now 'tis our privilege to find
A short release from all our care;
To leave the world's pursuits behind,
And breathe a more celestial air.

4 O Lord, those earthly thoughts destroy,
Which cling too fondly to our breast,
Through grace prepare us to enjoy
The coming hours of hallowed rest.

5 And when thy word shall set us free
From every burden that we bear,
Oh! may we rise to rest with thee,
And hail a brighter Sabbath there.

378 C. M. *Coronation.*

THE LORD'S DAY.

"And he said unto them, The Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath."—*Mark* ii. 27.

1 WHEN the worn spirit wants repose,
And sighs her God to seek;
How sweet to hail the evening's close,
That ends the weary week!

2 How sweet to hail the early dawn,
That opens on my sight;
When first the soul-reviving morn
Beams its new rays of light!

3 Sweet day, thine hours too soon will cease,
Yet while they gently roll,
Breathe, heavenly Spirit, source of peace,
A Sabbath o'er my soul.

4 When will my pilgrimage be done,
The world's long week be o'er;
That Sabbath dawn which needs no sun,
That day which fades no more?

379 C. M. *Christmas.*

LORD'S DAY MORNING.

"But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept. For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive."—1 *Cor.* xv. 20—22.

1 AGAIN the Lord of life and light
Awakes the kindling ray;
Unseals the eyelids of the morn,
And pours increasing day.

2 Oh, what a night was that which wrapt
The heathen world in gloom!
Oh, what a sun, which broke, this day,
Triumphant from the tomb!

3 This day be grateful homage paid,
And loud hosannas sung;
Let gladness dwell in every heart,
And praise on every tongue.

4 Ten thousand differing lips shall join
To hail this welcome morn;
Which scatters blessings from its wings
To nations yet unborn.

380 S. M. *St. Thomas.*

HYMN FOR A FAST DAY.

"Is it such a fast that I have chosen? a day for a man to afflict his soul? is it to bow down his head as a bulrush, and to spread sackcloth and ashes under him? Wilt thou call this a fast and an acceptable day to the Lord? Is not this the fast that I have chosen? to loose the bands of wickedness, to undo the heavy burdens, and to let the oppressed go free, and that ye break every yoke," &c.?—*Isa.* lviii. 5, 6.

1 "IS this a fast for me?"—
Thus saith the Lord our God,—
"A day for man to vex his soul,
And feel affliction's rod?—

2 "Like bulrush low to bow
His sorrow-stricken head,
With sackcloth for his inner vest,
And ashes round him spread?

3 "Shall day like this have power
To stay the avenging hand,
Efface transgression, or avert
My judgments from the land?

4 "No; is not this alone
The sacred fast I choose,—
Oppression's yoke to burst in twain,
The bands of guilt unloose?—

5 "To nakedness and want
Your food and raiment deal,
To dwell your kindred race among,
And all their sufferings heal?

6 "Then like the morning ray
Shall spring your health and light;
Before you, righteousness shall shine,
Behind, my glory bright!"

381 L. M. *Old Hundred.*

HYMN FOR NATIONAL THANKSGIVING.

"To do justice and judgment is more acceptable to the Lord than sacrifice."—*Prov.* xxi. 3.

1 GREAT God, beneath whose piercing eye
The world's extended kingdoms lie,
We bow before thy heavenly throne,
Thy power we see, thy goodness own.

2 To thee with grateful hearts we raise
The tribute of exulting praise:
Here thou our fathers' steps didst guide,
Here Freedom's banner spread they wide.

3 Our country's Guardian, Guide, and Friend,
Thou didst thy care and aid extend;
But oh! how ill have we repaid
That constant care, that constant aid!

4 Of Freedom's rights, for which we toiled,
Have we our fellow-men despoiled;
Oppression's crime and sinfulness
We would with deepest shame confess.

5 Oh, turn us, turn us, mighty Lord,
Incline our hearts t' obey thy word;
And do to each and all the same
That we from them may justly claim.

382 7s & 6s. *Missionary.*

RURAL CELEBRATION.

"Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof. Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the Lord."—*Ps.* xcvi. 11, 12, 13.

1 COME, when the leaves are greenest,
Come, in the flush of light,
Come, when the air is sweetest,
Come, when the flowers are bright;
Come, leave thy cares behind thee,
Lay all thy books away,
And let the green fields find thee,
Devout, and pure, and gay.

2 Here study every feature—
Here read in every line—
In every plant and creature,
That Nature's book's divine;
That God has made in beauty
The world in which we live,
To teach us of our duty,
To know him, and believe.

3 O see him on the mountain,—
And hear him in the rill;

Speaking from every fountain,
And vocal in the hill;
The planets in their rising,
Him day and night proclaim,—
While every season changing,
Attests his glorious name.

4 Then when the leaves are greenest,
And skies are flush with light;
Then when the air is sweetest
And all the flowers are bright,—
Come, leave thy cares behind thee,
Lay all thy books away,—
Here let thy Maker find thee,—
Here love, adore, and pray.

383 L. M. *Uxbridge.*

DEATH OF A TEACHER.

"And I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them."—*Rev.* xiv. 13.

1 HOW blest the righteous when he dies,—
When sinks a weary soul to rest!
How mildly beam the closing eyes!
How gently heaves the expiring breast!

2 So fades a summer-cloud away;
So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;
So gently shuts the eye of day;
So dies a wave along the shore.

3 A holy quiet reigns around,—
A calm which life nor death destroys;
Nothing disturbs that peace profound,
Which his unfettered soul enjoys.

4 Farewell, conflicting hopes and fears!
Where lights and shades alternate dwell!
How bright the unchanging morn appears!
Farewell, inconstant world! farewell!

5 Life's duty done, as sinks the clay,
Light from its load the spirit flies;
While heaven and earth combine to say,—
"How blest the righteous when he dies!"

384 C. M. *Mear.*

DEATH OF A TEACHER.

"For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him."—1 *Thes.* iv. 14.

1 WHAT though the arm of conquering death
Does now our peace invade;
What though our teacher and our friend
Is numbered with the dead;—

2 Though earthly shepherds sink to rest,
No more to guide the young;
The watchful eye in darkness closed,
And dumb the instructive tongue;—

3 The eternal Shepherd still survives,
His teaching to impart:
Lord, be our Leader and our Guide,
And rule and keep our heart.

4 Thy spirit, dearest teacher, fled,
Sustained by grace divine;
Oh, may such grace on us be shed
And make our end like thine.

385 8s & 7s. *Sicilian Hymn.*

DEATH OF A PUPIL.

"For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality."—1 *Cor.* xv. 53.

1 ONE sweet flower has drooped and faded,
One loved scholar's voice has fled,
One fair brow the grave has shaded,
One dear school-mate now is dead.

2 Why should we feel thoughts of sadness?
For our friend is happy now;
She has knelt in soul-felt gladness,
Where the blessed angels bow.

3 *She* has gone to heaven before us,
But *she* turns and waves her hand,
Pointing to the glories o'er us,
In that happy spirit-land.

4 May our footsteps never falter
In the path that *she* has trod;
May we worship at the altar
Of the great and living God.

5 Lord, may angels watch above us,
Keep us all from error free—
May they guard, and guide, and love us,
Till, like *her*, we go to thee.

386 C. M. *Mear.*

DEATH OF A PUPIL.

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain."—*Rev.* xxi. 4.

1 CALM on the bosom of thy God,
Young spirit, rest thee now!
E'en while with us thy footstep trod,
His seal was on thy brow.

2 Dust to its narrow house beneath!
Soul to its place on high!
They that have seen thy look in death,
No more may fear to die.

3 Lone are the paths, and sad the hours,
Since thy meek spirit's gone;
But, oh, a brighter home than ours,
In heaven, is now thine own!

387 C. M. *Peterborough.*

THE DEPARTURE OF THE CHRISTIAN.

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints"—*Ps.* cxvi. 15.

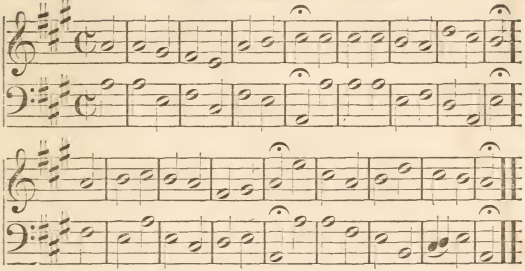
1 DEAR as thou wert, and justly dear,
We will not weep for thee:
One thought shall check the starting tear,
It is—that thou art free.

2 And thus shall faith's consoling powers
The tears of love restrain;
Oh, who that saw thy parting hour
Could wish thee here again?

3 Triumphant in thy closing eye,
The hope of glory shone;
Joy breathed in thy expiring sigh,
To think the fight was won.

4 Gently the passing spirit fled,
Sustained by grace divine;
Oh, may such grace on me be shed,
And make my end like thine!

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.



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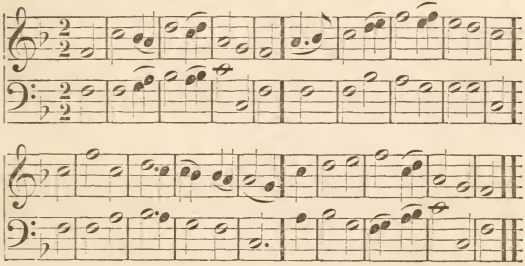
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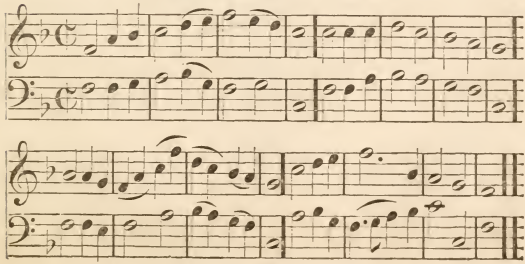

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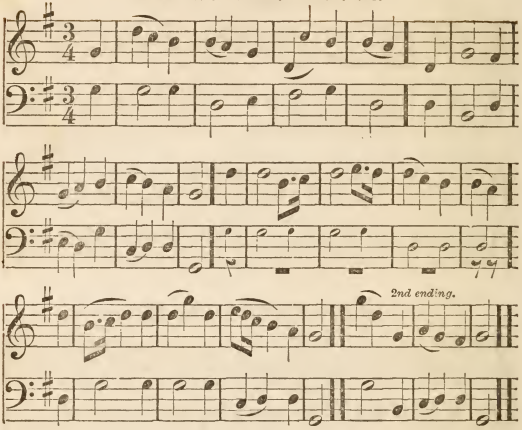

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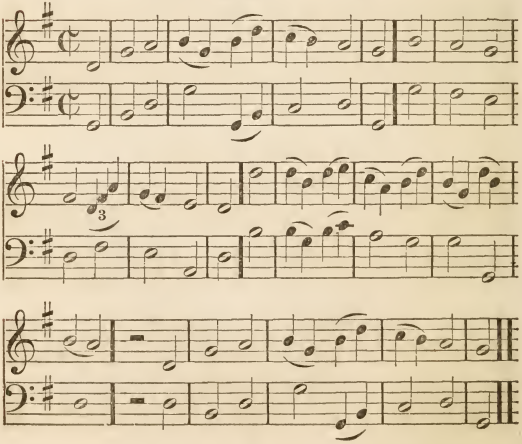

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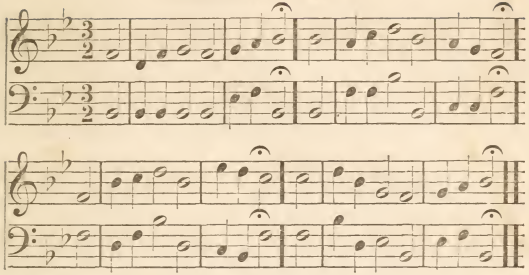

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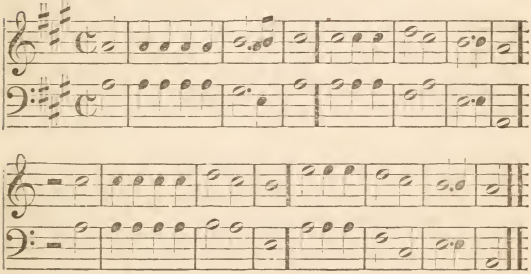

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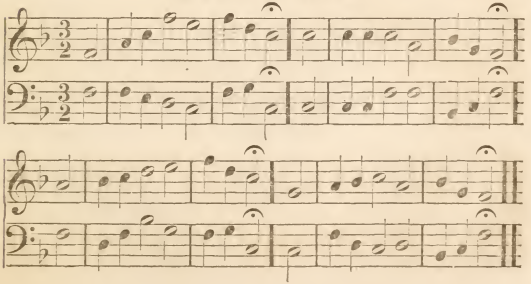

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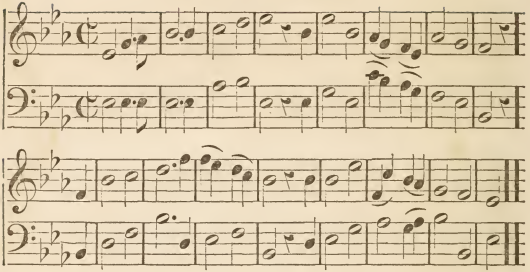

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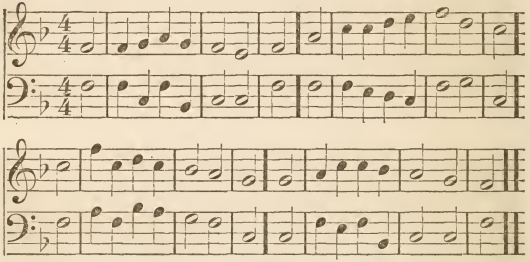

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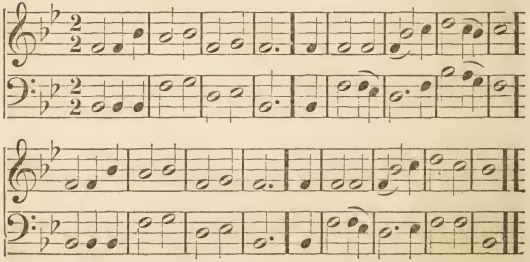

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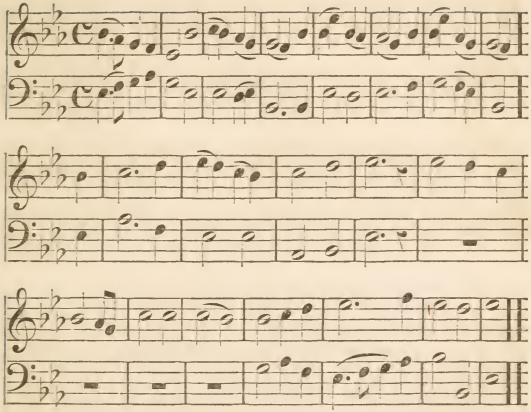

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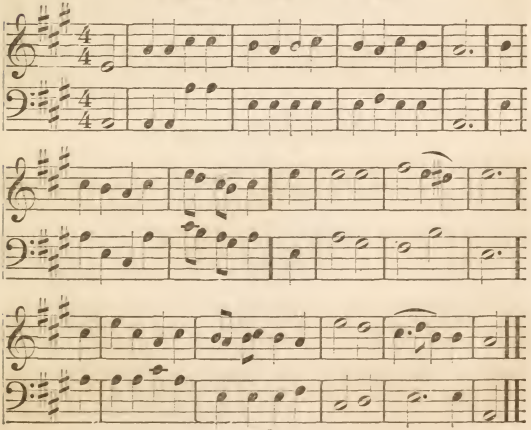

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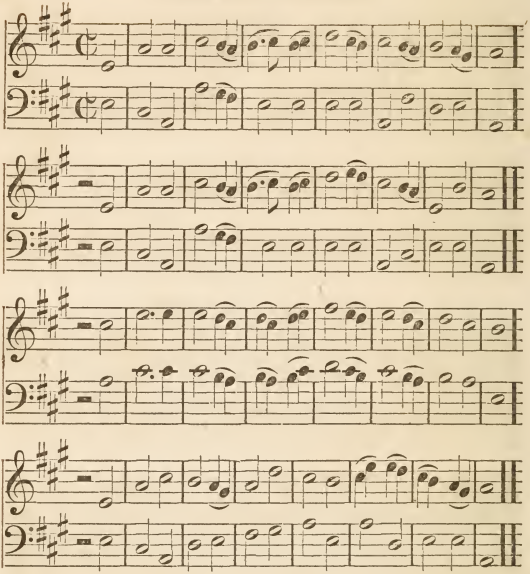
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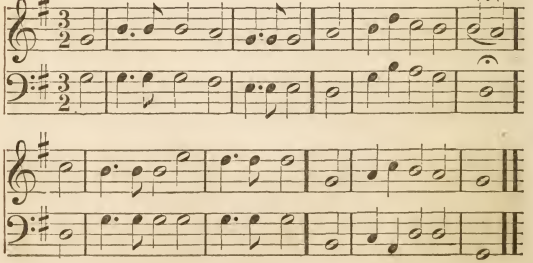

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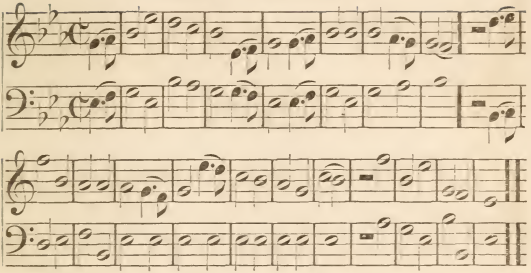

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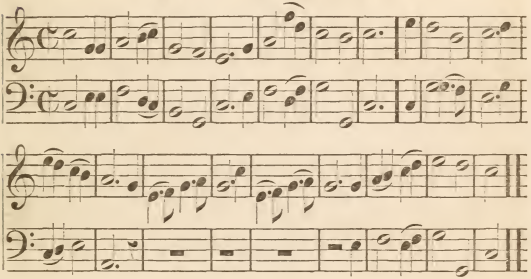

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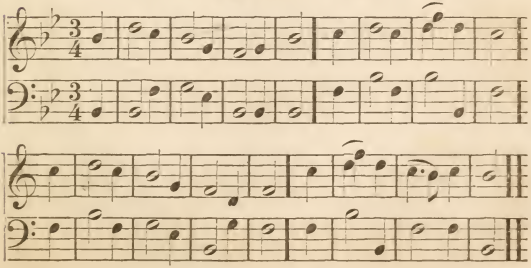

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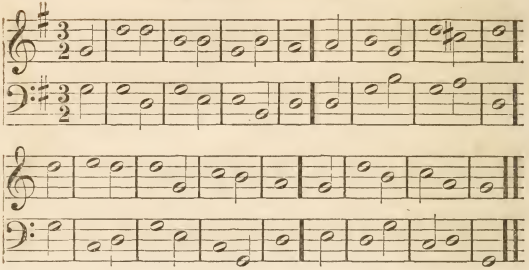

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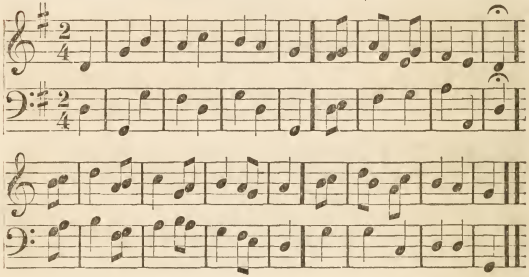

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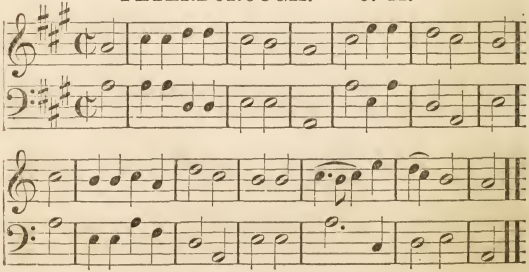

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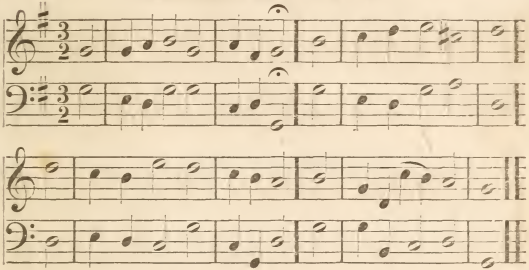

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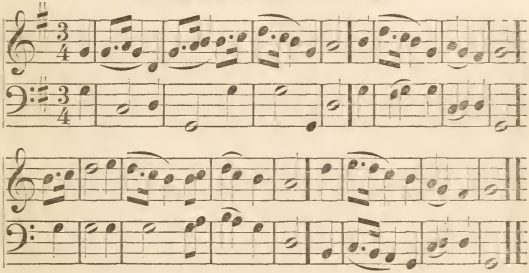

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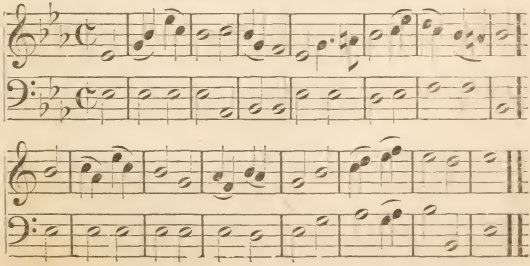

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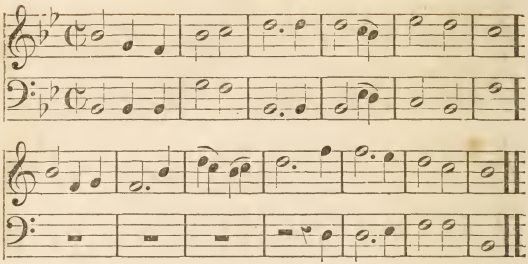

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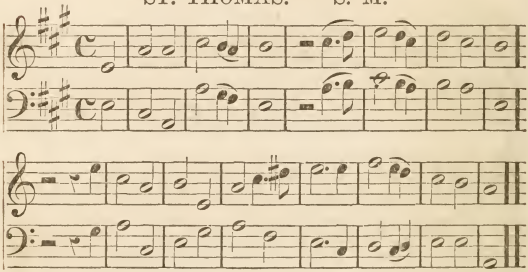

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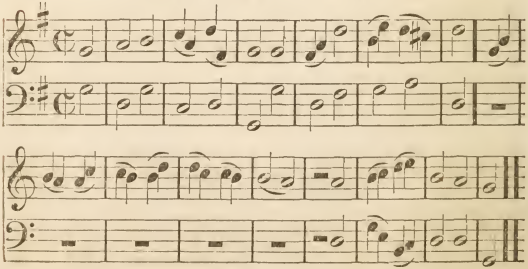

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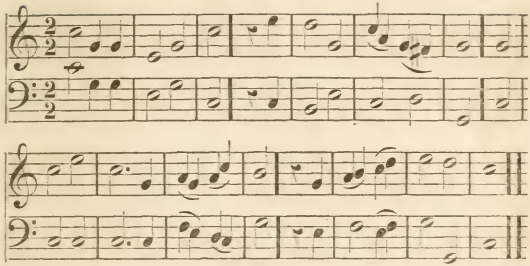

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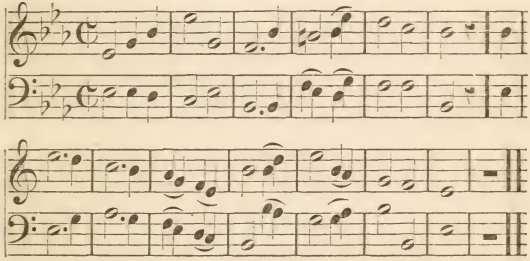

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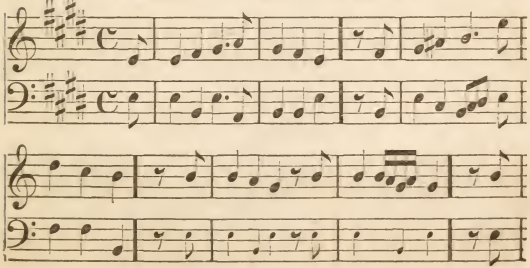

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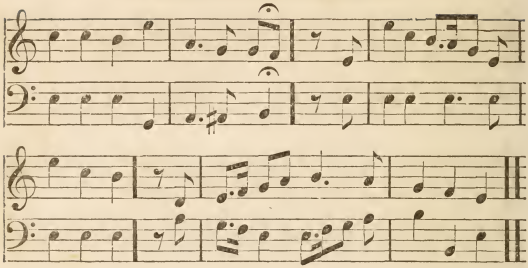

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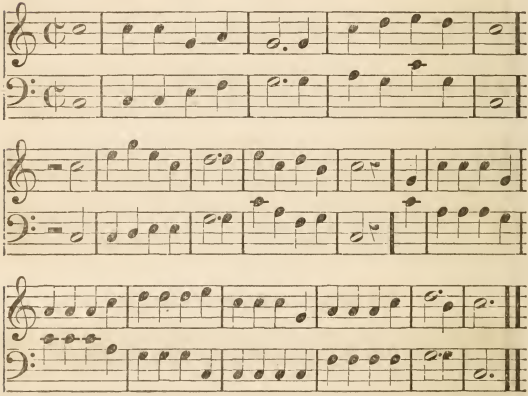

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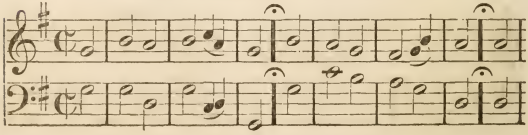

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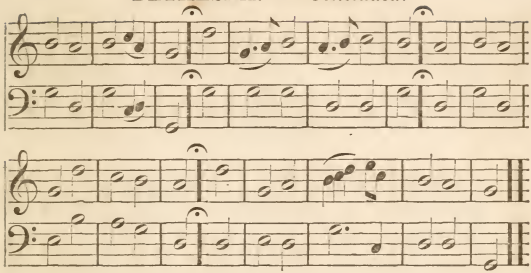

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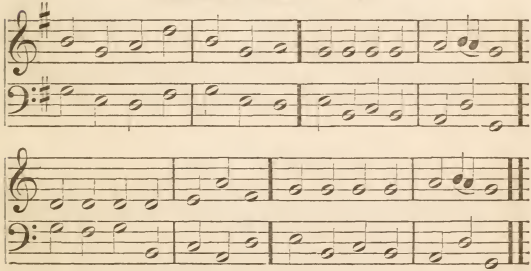

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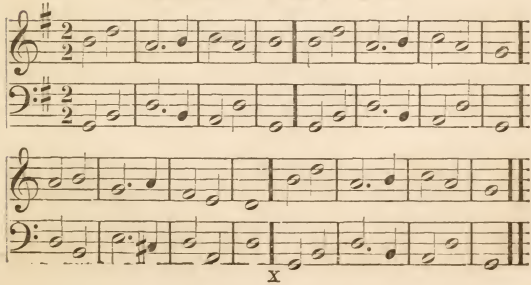

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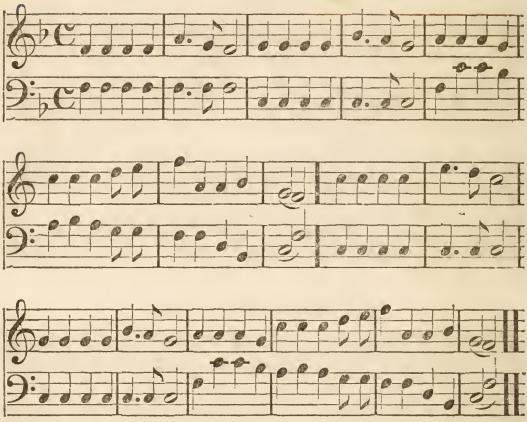

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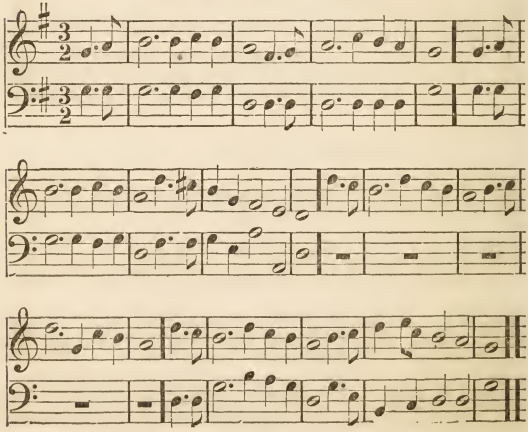

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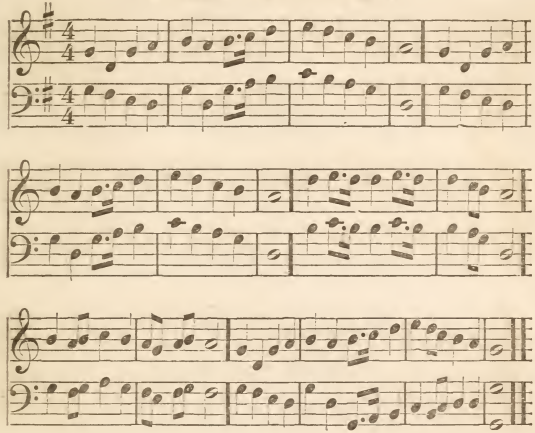

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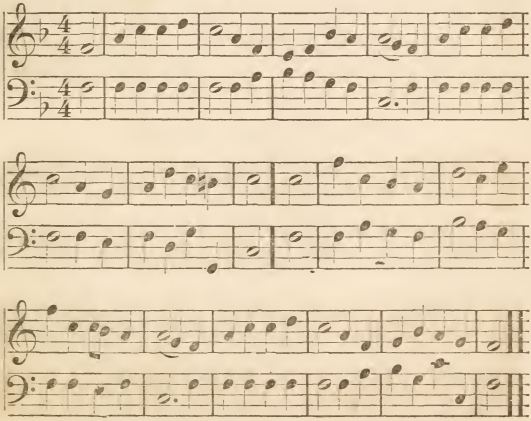

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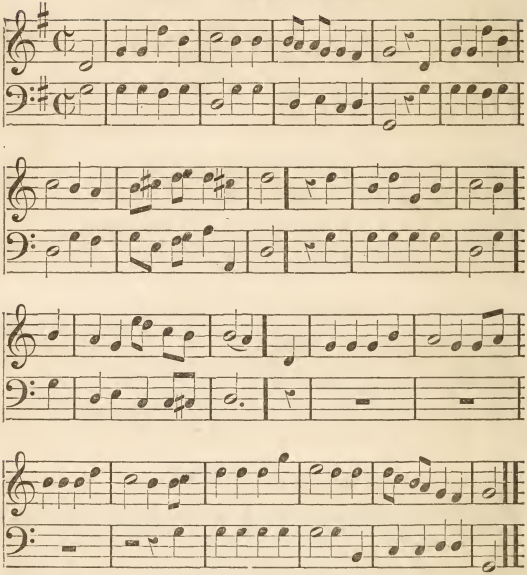
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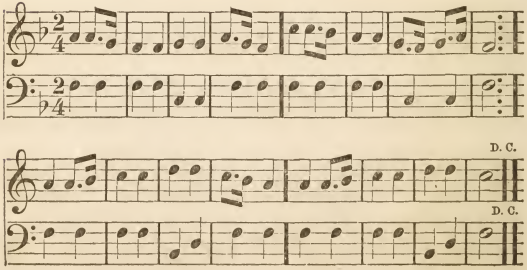

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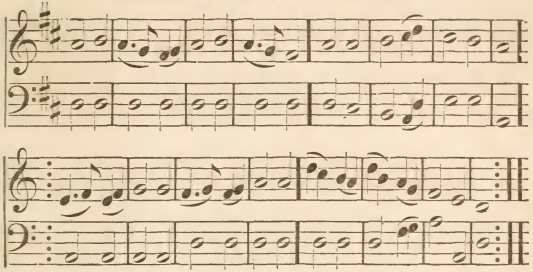

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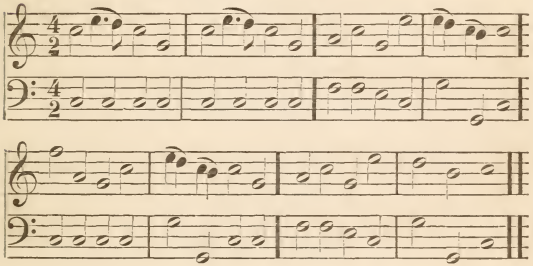

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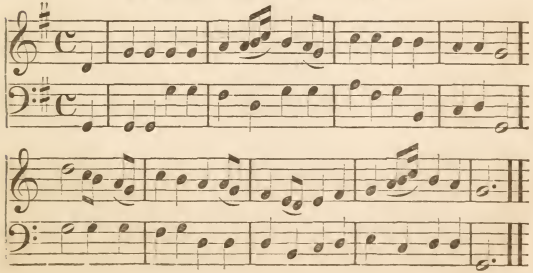

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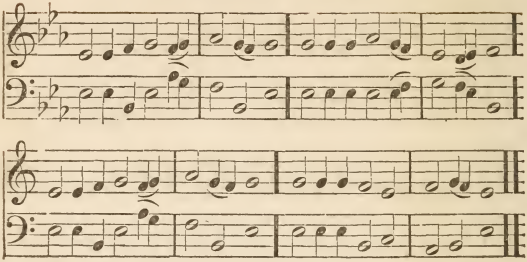

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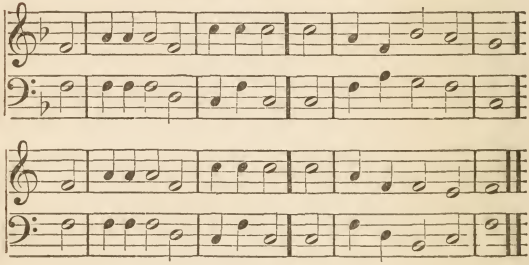

BOYLSTON. S. M.